McKean County Miner.

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PICKPOCKETS OF TENDER AGE MAKE A TOUCH

Hobo Terrorizes Two Young Ladies and Lands in the Lock-Up.

B. R. IDDINGS FREEZES HIS HANDS

Three Happenings of the Week of More than Usual Interest Briefly Related for Busy Readers.

Two young boys, so young in fact that their tender years make the affair truly remarkable, succeeded in picking a Main street business man's pocket a few days ago and secured about $30 in money. The currency was in bills in a bank book which protruded slightly from the man's pocket. The youngsters while in his place of business observed this and deftly "touched" him for the same. The man soon became aware of his loss and suspecting the boys made a search and found them. Upon being charged with the theft $14 was produced, the children having spent the balance of the money in replenishing their wardrobes and having a general good time. A relative of the little boys made good the man's loss and he decided not to prosecute them. It is hoped that the seriousness of their offense has been so thoroughly impressed upon them that they will refrain from similar acts in the future.

FRESH HOBO SCARED YOUNG LADIES.

Monday night a man visited a Franklin street dwelling house and asked for something to eat. The men of the house were not at home and two young ladies waited upon the fellow. One of them started to get him something to eat when his actions became so terrorizing that the girls quickly summoned help, and after a tussle the offender was ejected from the house. Officer McCarty landed the fellow in the lock-up. As no one appeared to make a charge against him Tuesday morning the loan recived the sentence usually accorded a plain drunk and after serving his time left town.

B. R. IDDINGS FREEZES HANDS AND EAR.

B. R. Iddings was quite badly frozen last Saturday night while on his way from the business part of the town to the window glass factory. The temperature was a number of degrees below zero and "Brad" was carrying several packages and was wearing no coverings for his hands. As a result both hands and his right ear were frozen before he hardly realized it. Prompt and proper medical attention was given his injuries and when visited this morning said that he thought he would recover, without the loss of any of the frozen parts of his anatomy.

Two Killed Near Portville.

As the result of a collision between two freight trains on the Pennsylvania railroad near Portville, N. Y., early Sunday morning, Francis V. Cook, engineer, of Buffalo, was killed, and Fireman Troy of Buffalo received injuries which are considered very serious. The other engineer and his fireman jumped into the snow and escaped with slight bruises.

The engineers of the two trains were given contradictory orders as to the point where they were to pass, and the operator at Portville is blamed for the mistake.

Acting under instructions from the coroner an officer was sent from Olean Sunday to detain the operator, but he could not be found, apparently having fled from the consequences of his terrible blunder.

Later reports say that the injured fireman, E. A. Troy, died at the Olean hospital Monday noon.

Using Old Apple Trees.

The big apple orchard, set out by the late A. R. Burlingame on his hillside farm near the southern line of Potter county, is being cut down by his son, Josiah, who recently bought the old homestead, and the wood shipped to Distop, at Philadelphia, for saw handles.

The orchard is probably the largest one in this county and at one time included several hundred peach trees, which once bore large crops for several years. The peach trees finally died but the apple and pear trees bore large quantities of fruit, until neglected and old, they became nearly barren. A good price is realized from the timber, bodies and limbs being utilized, and Mr. Burlingame will realize a nice profit on his investment.—Coudersport Journal.

Carload of Salt Received.

Geo. W. King of East Smethport announces that he has just received a carload of Colonial Salt, dairy and table grades, and course and fine salt in barrels. 8w

For Sale or Rent.

The farm of C. C. Wright on Cole Creek at Wright's Corners is for sale or rent with stock or without stock. For particulars call on or address C. C. Wright, Farmers Valley, Pa., R. F. D. 1

Terrible Tragedy in Port Allegany.

Port Allegany Reporter: The worst tragedy that has been the misfortune to come to Port Allegany within the memory of the oldest resident was enacted at the Chestnut street home of Mrs. Rose Carpenter Thursday night, just after 11 o'clock, when William Whelon assaulted Florence Carpenter with a monkey-wrench, striking her three terrific blows and then, supposing her to be dead, took his own life by means of a revolver. Miss Carpenter is employed in town where the work detained her until 11 o'clock, when a young man named Boller, a fellow employe, walked home with her. He left her at the door and went on with another young woman employed, both of whom he was escorting home owing to the lateness of the hour and the inclement weather. Leaving Miss Carpenter he met Whelon going toward the Carpenter home, where he has boarded during the past six years or perhaps longer. It couldn't have been more than 15 minutes later when a brother of the girl, Floyd Carpenter, who was in bed on the second floor, heard his sister scream in agony. With all haste possible he donned a part of his clothes and went down stairs, reaching the lower floor in time to see Whelon place a revolver to his throat and pull the trigger. He then found Florence on the dining room floor apparently dead. The mother was at the Auditorium where she was assisting at some sort of a party. Young Carpenter summoned assistance and it was not long before surgeons were there. Whelon was dead, the ball having passed upward through his throat and brain. The girl was terribly hurt and besides a cut across the face, another on the side of the face and ear, there was an awful cut back of the ear that had broken in the skull. Prompt surgical aid may save her life. The surgeons worked all morning in relieving the brain pressure and removing the broken pieces of bone and were rewarded by returning consciousness about 5 o'clock, when she made a statement to the effect that after she had seated herself at the dining room table to partake of lunch Whelon came in and upbraided her for being in the company of young men. It is not certain at this time whether he knew she had just returned from employment or that he suspected the young man of being there to call upon her. Anyway she treated him coldly, which evidently enraged him, with the above described awful results. Whelon had been an inmate of the family for years, and so far as we are able to learn in the brief time we have, came here about the same time the Carpenter family did. It is further said they were acquaintances in other places. For some time Whelon has acted as a sort of guardian for Florence, contributing toward her education and support. It is know that he was jealous of her and that for the past few days he has strenuously objected to some of the young woman's proceedings. Her employment took her to the trains and other places about town and to this Mr. Whelon objected. The real causes back of the tragedy is of several years extending. Mr. Whelon was about 55 years of age and for the past half dozen years had been the efficient superintendent of the water company. He was an intelligent, well-appearing man. He has a wife and son living, the latter a resident of Smethport. He has not lived with the family in several years and the whereabouts of his wife is unknown to the writer. The body was taken to the Gallup undertaking establishment where it was prepared for burial."

Miss Carpenter is a highly respectable and very popular young lady, who is employed on the Port Allegany Argus as a reporter and compositor. She worked in the office of that paper Thursday night—getting out copy just before the closing of the forms for the weekly edition—entirely unconscious of the fact that she was about to become one of the principals in the biggest "story" that ever occurred in her field of work. The young lady's condition is said to be improving, and it is the sincere wish of all that her recovery may be rapid.

The general opinion of the public is that William Whelon was insane when he assaulted Miss Carpenter and then ended his life. He had settled his business affairs to a certain extent, seemingly with the intention of securing as much cash as possible. There is no question but that he meditated upon accomplishing some decisive action. Reports say that he has acted strangely for several weeks, while others claim he has been mentally unbalanced since an accident which occurred to him several years ago. At that time he was blown through the roof of a building by the explosion of a boiler and badly injured.

Mr. Whelon's funeral was held in Port Allegany Sunday and was largely attended. His son, Fenton Whelon, a well known resident of Smethport, and various other relatives were present. It is said he leaves another son who is employed in Panama. Much sympathy is felt for Whelon's relatives.

Phonographs on easy payments. Palace Pharmacy. Burg Chadwick, Prop.

Concerning the N. P. L.

There are about one hundred members of the National Protective Legion in Smethport and several of them have requested the MINER to publish a statement concerning the affairs of that order. The following article seems a business like statement and is taken from the Bolivar Breeze:

After wrestling for two days with the problem of the dividend to be paid to policies in the National Protective Legion falling due this year, the executive committee at Waverly, at two o'clock Saturday morning decided to pay the sum of $118.58, or $16.42 less than the members are obliged to pay in, to say nothing of interest on the investment.

For a good many years the N. P. L. has been paying $250 at the end of five years to members who paid in $2 a month for five years or $120. The extra $10 to make the total $130 collected for lodge dues.

It is now acknowledged that for many years the order has been taking one member's money to pay another; that the only way $250 could be paid was to take the money from the new member to pay the old—that the $120 collected and the earnings therefrom did not pay the $250, as everybody knows.

They paid more each year than they could afford to and as a logical result the time must come when they would have to get down to a different basis.

Some time ago the postoffice department threatened to issue a fraud order if the organization did not change its method of doing business and safeguard the interests of the members. The insurance departments of several states declined to allow the Legion to do business on the old plan and it was seen by the officers that the rocks were very close by.

So last summer at the Buffalo convention it was voted to pay to the members just what was rightfully coming to them after an actuary had gone over the books and determined the amount.

The expenses of the management are very large, and there is a report current, perhaps without any foundation, that large sums of the order's money were kept in a bank at Waverly which had the use of the funds without paying interest. An officer of this bank is chairman of the finance committee and the real head of the order, so it is admitted by some of the national officers. All moneys received have to be sent either in New York drafts, money orders or express orders, so there is no collection fee for the bank to pay. But all moneys paid out by the order are on checks on this favorite bank which receives a collection fee from each check. So it is a fat thing for this bank. All securities purchased by the order and all investments made of the order's funds are passed on by this banker.

It is understood that the national officers have all voluntarily submitted to a small reduction in salary and that expenses are to be slightly cut in other ways, in order to appease the anger of the membership. There are thousands of members in Allegany county and they are greatly interested in the outcome of the present flurry.

What this order needs is a thorough investigation at the hands of the state department of insurance and if there is need of a change in management, there should be no delay in applying the axe. If the present management can stand the searchlight, it has nothing to fear.

The annual statement shows that the expense of running the Legion last year was $398,684.84, which includes $168,044 paid in fees and commissions to agents, $24,000 for traveling expenses of officers, $33,670 for printing and advertising and nearly $50,000 for salaries of officers and employes.

Peasley Writes a Letter.

Bradford Star: Willis F. Peasley, who is serving the fourth year of a ten-year sentence in the western penitentiary in Allegheny for the murder of a man who had conducted a liason with Peasley's wife, writes the Star a letter, which is reproduced in part below. Peasley is said to be suffering from consumption, which accounts for one statement in his letter. He says:

"I have received several letters from different parties asking me what my future intentions were in regard to my wife. There is but one way in which I can answer their question and that will be through the generosity of your paper then they will know my true sentiments.

"To whom it may concern: I wish to say that Mrs. Grace Peasley and myself have mutually agreed to live apart in the future. Our union has been a miserable mistake from the beginning and the only thing for us to do is to forget the past and remain apart in the future, which, I assure you, is my sincere intention. She is to go her way unmolested by me, and if I live to leave this prison, which is very doubtful, it will be my duty to divorce myself from her, and leave her as I found her, free. That I hope will be the end of our unfortunate marriage and may it be a lesson to the young people who contemplate matrimony before they fully understand the responsibility such a step involves.

"Most sincerely yours,

"W. F. PEASLEY

"Allegheny, Pa."

Resolutions of Condolence.

The undersigned committee of Smethport Hose Co., No. 1, was appointed at its last regular meeting to draft suitable resolutions on the deaths of Thomas F. Richmond and George W. Shillenn.

Resolved, That in the death of Thomas F. Richmond, Smethport Hose Co., No. 1, has suffered an irreparable loss, which words cannot measure nor time efface. During the years that he was a member of our organization he was one of our most loyal and active members, ever ready and willing to lend a helping hand in advancing the interests of our Company. He had undoubtedly done more toward making the Smethport Fire Department the substantial organization that it is to-day than any other individual member. It may be truthfully said that in the trials and vicissitudes of former years it was principally due to his sound judgment and executive ability that the organization was kept intact; and to his interest in the welfare of the company that we possess the excellent organization we now have.

In the demise of Thomas F. Richmond every volunteer fireman in Northwestern Pennsylvania has lost a friend and co-worker whose place will be hard to fill, one whose every effort was for the benefit and uplifting of brother firemen. The community at large has also lost an excellent citizen, whose commendable qualities might be named by a legion.

Resolved, That it is with profound sorrow that we chronicle the death of George W. Shillenn, which sad event occurred at his home in Punxsutawney, Pa., Dec. 23, 1907. In his demise Smethport Hose Co., No. 1, has lost a true and faithful member whose willingness to assist in the work of our organization was well known to every member. During Mr. Shillenn's membership in our company he rarely missed a meeting and was always an enthusiastic worker for everything pertaining to the benefit of the Smethport Fire Department. He always performed his duty as a fireman and member to the best of his ability. His hearty co-operation in the social end of the organization will be sadly missed among the younger members, as it was his genial manners and good natured smile that helped make every entertainment a success. His death is mourned by every member of our company, as well as by all who knew him. To his bereaved family we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That the above resolutions be spread upon the minutes of Smethport Hose Co., No. 1, and that a copy be furnished the families of the deceased, and published in the local papers.

SAMUEL E. BELL,
WEBB HOFFER,
ROY STARK.

Greatest Lumber Cut in 1907.

More lumber was cut in the United States last year than any other year in its history. The enormous amount of 37,550,736 board feet was produced and the mill value of this was $621,151,388. In addition, there were produced 11,686,260,000 shingles, valued at $24,155,555, and 3,812,807,000 lath, valued at $11,490,570. On the whole, it is safe to say that the present annual lumber cut of the United States approximates 40 billion feet, and that the total mill value of the lumber, lath and shingles each year produced is not less than $700,000,000. These figures give an idea of how vast is the lumber industry and how great is the demand for its products.

A glance at the kinds of lumber produced shows very clearly the passing of white pine and oak, one of the greatest softwoods and the other the greatest hardwood which the forest has ever grown. Since 1899 the cut of white pine has fallen off more than 40 per cent, while that of oak has fallen off more than 36 per cent. To-day yellow pine leads all other woods in amount cut, while Douglas fir and this will be a surprise to many, comes second. Since 1899 [illegible] fir has increased 186 per cent. Louisiana is the foremost yellow pine State, with Texas, Mississippi and Arkansas following, in order. Washington produces by far the greatest amount of Douglas fir.

A comparison of the lumber-producing States shows that since 1899 there has been many changes in their relative rank. Washington, which in 1899 stood sixth, now leads, while Wisconsin, which eight years ago led all others, is now third. In the same period Oregon, Louisiana, Mississippi, Idaho and California made great strides as lumber-producing States, though, on the other hand, the amount produced in Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana and Ohio fell off anywhere from 29 to 54 per cent.

The highest-priced native woods are walnut, hickory and ash, and the cheapest are larch and white fir. From the fact, however, that since 1899 the average increase in the price of lumber has been 49 per cent, it will not be long before cheap woods are few and far between.

Fresh Baltimore oysters at the Model Restaurant.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

A girl baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Daly, in this borough on Thursday, May 21, 1868.

A storm of momentary severity, though exaggerated in some papers, passed over this section on Monday May, 25, 1868. It created havoc among a great many derricks in the oil country, and forests suffered to a large extent, that lay in its course, and occasionally an out house or barn was thrown over, before the eyes of the terrified owners. And still the unmerciful woodman's ax swings on, lying low in their pride, our protection against cyclones—the vast forests, that make beautiful with wild grandeur, Northwestern Pennsylvania. Among the many things that suffered storms violence in this locality, was the Grand Central hotel roof, the bark sheds at the Extract works, which were completely demolished, one of Wm. Hasfill's oil well derricks and a boiler house were blown over, a large number of trees, some of which were stretched across the B. B. & K. R. track at different points, and one of the engines on this road was crippled. Probably one of the most unfortunate victims to this storm was our esteemed subscriber, Casper Smith, to whom with many other in this town, we extend our utmost sympathy. A new $3000 barn he had lately built, containing valuable horses, cattle and machinery were completely destroyed.

On Saturday afternoon June 2, 1888, a very painful accident happened to Freddie, the nine-year-old son of Henry Welth. The little fellow was playing about home on King street, when the familiar tunes of the organ-grinder attracted his attention, and being very fond of music he started on the run in pursuit of the fascinating charm. When in front of Sprague's tin shop he fell to the ground, his left hand coming in contact with a broken bottle cut an ugly gash from the palm of his hand to the middle of his wrist fully six inches in length—severing an artery and laying the flesh open down to the bone. Dr. Freeman assisted by Dr. Chadwick sewed up and dressed the wound and placed the little sufferer in as comfortable position as possible. The little fellow endured the operation without any anesthetic. The wound is healing nicely and the boy will soon be all right again.

Sunday morning June 17, 1888, the people of this place (Colegrove) were shocked and grieved by the sad announcement that Mrs. A. W. Colegrove, who only twenty-four hours before was apparently in usual health, was dead. On Saturday morning she walked a distance of nearly half a mile to care for a sick friend and neighbor, and soon after reaching her home complained of feeling ill and remarked that she should have to return home at once or she feared she would never get there. She walked back again, ate her dinner with the family as usual and was up part of the time until about three o'clock in the afternoon when the rheumatic pains in her head and shoulders became so violent that she sent for her husband, who was at work some distance away. On his arrival he immediately telegraphed for Dr. Freeman, of Smethport, who was not able to reach Colegrove until six o'clock and could then give her no relief. At ten o'clock it was evident that the disease was going to her heart, and soon after eleven p. m. she breathed her last. She had often expressed a desire to be buried in the cemetery near her former home at Sardinia, N. Y., and on Monday morning, after a brief service at his residence, her husband with her two little boys, one seven and the other not yet ten years of age, with the remains of the dead wife and mother, took the early train for that place. They were accompanied from Colegrove by Mr. Colegrove's brother, Clarence, and Mrs. J. Colegrove, with Messrs. Asher Tuttle, F. G. Lindholm, J. W. Jolly, Robert Wilson, James Scanlon, and Seth McGee as bearers. At Smethport they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Colegrove and at Larabee by Mr. Colegrove's two sisters, Mrs. Hattie Sanders and Mrs. Lydia Ross, of Coudersport. Previous arrangements for the funeral had been made by telegraph and at four o'clock in the afternoon, on the lawn in front of the house of her bereaved father and mother, in the shade of the trees under which she had played in her childhood, and in the presence of the companions of her girlhood, who brought her beautiful floral offerings in token of their esteem and remembrance, the solemn and impressive services were held. The address of the pastor, though a comparative stranger to her, was feeling and appropriate; the selections and singing by the choir were expressive of sympathy and sorrow and all the appointments seemed to be just what she would have wished them to be. She was born at Sandusky, N. Y., April 6, 1850; her maiden name was Anna E. Peavey, and she was married to A. W. Colegrove, eldest son of W. J. Colegrove, January 16, 1873. She was a devoted wife and mother, a true, sympathetic and helpful friend and neighbor, a sincere Christian and an earnest worker in each and every good cause, and most especially in the W. C. T. U., of which she had been a member since the organization at Colegrove, nearly two years ago, and was to have presided over their gospel temperance meeting to be held in the Union church on next Sunday evening. A beautiful and lovely woman, possessing rare gifts of mind and heart, which the world and the community could ill afford to lose, has passed away. The silent sadness, the tear stained faces of those who gathered at the Union church for the morning services last Sunday, and of the many who visited her residence to take a farewell look at her, beautiful even in death; the many in attendance at the early services on Monday morning and the feeling and sympathy shown for the bereaved husband and the little motherless boys, told better than words can tell, of the respect, the love and esteem in which she was held by the people where she resided.—B. W. H.

National Mutual Relief Association

of Troy, Pa. Unquestionably without a peer from two points of view, namely PROGRESS and ECONOMY.

An Insurance policy runs longer and means more to the average man than any other contract he ever makes. Therefore it is necessary for him to exercise the utmost care in selecting a company or association in which he is to invest his savings.

A square deal is of paramount importance.

No Association has ever been in a better financial condition at the same period of its existence, than the National Mutual Relief. The Assets are very securely invested. Every contract with it will be carried out to the letter and the Association enjoys the well earned reputation of paying its claims with greater promptness than any other Company or Association, having paid 82% of same within one day after proofs were received at the Home Office.

The object of this association is to provide for the payment of sick, disability and death claims, and for the payment of money upon the expiration of a fixed period of five years to members whose distribution period may then expire in case the payment of death loss has not been incurred before the expiration of such period. Sec. [illegible] By Laws ways. During the month of July in each year the Board of Directors shall meet and apportion to all coupons maturing during that year, such amounts as are warranted by the financial condition of the order and the laws thereof and are deemed consistent with the principles of EQUITY and the best interests of the entire membership.

The management has been along economical lines, paying the entire amount of death losses from the Benefit Fund, thus leaving Every Dollar of the Benefit Fund (which is provided for the payment of death claims and cash dividend) intact to pay dividends. Thus you will see that the association is using its very best efforts to pay the largest possible dividends at the end of each period of distribution.

The Association is complying squarely with the spirit and letter of the Insurance Laws of the State of Pennsylvania and offers new and modern forms of Policies which are safeguarded by unquestioned securities, and there is a determination on the part of its Directors and Officers to so manage its affairs that it shall continue to distinguish itself to present policy holders and command the patronage of the insurance public.

Further information will be cheerfully given to any reader who will write to the Home Office, or upon consultation with Elmer E. Heath, Local Agent.

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Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that on and after the 12th day of February, 1908, bids for the laying of Main street, Smethport borough, McKean county, Pa., in accordance with plans and specifications now on file at the Council Chambers in said Borough, will be received by the secretary of the Borough Council, and same will be opened at said council chambers on February 24th, 1908, at 8 o'clock p. m. at which time bids must be in. The Borough of Smethport reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

W. A. HOLDEN,
Secretary of Council.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Feb. 8, 1908:

Miss Maude Aeshback, Charlie M. Bronson (2), Clarence M. Cole, Mrs. Bertha Dickinson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GILCHRIST,
Postmaster.

Wanted.

Man with team to work dairy farm, with 12 cows, on shares. Good sober man with small family. D. C. YOUNG.

I Am prepared to do Manicuring, Shampooing and Facial Massage at residence. Alberta Sandvedt.

THE OUTER DARKNESS.

By SIDNEY H. COLE.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Ackroyd moved his chair from the corner that he might have an unobstructed view of Drusilla's face. She was seated near the piano lamp, ostensibly examining the score of a recent musical farce he had brought her. Her chin rested in one little upturned palm, and her eyes were fixed pensively on the music in her lap. Ackroyd watched her silently for some moments. He was loath to disturb that pose.

"I saw Ted Briggs today," he said at length, and he said it with the evident expectation of a flutter of excitement on Drusilla's part. In this, however, he was disappointed. She turned a page of the score without raising her eyes.

"Did you?" she said calmly.

"I did," he affirmed. "Had a sort of an all gone air about him."

Drusilla was silent.

"Looked as if he needed some one to sympathize with him or kick him," Ackroyd pursued.

Another page of the score was turned, but Drusilla said nothing.

"Haven't seen him around here lately," said Ackroyd, and his tone suggested much.

"It's something over a week since he called last," said Drusilla innocently.

"NOW," SAID HE, RISING AND BOWING GRAVELY.

Ackroyd spilled activity, but Drusilla's eyes being on the score, his mending was lost on her.

"Same old story, I presume," said he.

"What's the same old story?" she said, with some emphasis.

"Got his goat, eh?"

"What are you talking about?"

"Ted Briggs."

"Well, what about him?"

"He seems to have been cast into the outer darkness with his innumerable predecessors," Ackroyd observed.

Drusilla shrugged her shoulders.

"I don't see why I should fret myself over that," she said.

"For casting him there, of course," said Ackroyd severely.

"Admitting I did," said Drusilla with challenge in her voice.

"Ted Briggs is a particular friend of mine," Ackroyd began.

"Must I marry all your particular friends?" said Drusilla with sardonic deference.

Ackroyd's eyes flashed angrily.

"You knew all the time he was taking things seriously," he remonstrated.

"You might have a little mercy on such chaps."

"Oh, don't let's squabble every night you come here," said Drusilla wearily. "Here's the 'Palm' song. Shall I sing it to you, Max?"

She seated herself at the piano and sang with all her inimitable little mannerisms. When she had finished she swung about to face Ackroyd.

"Did that soothe your savage breast, Maxie?" she asked sweetly.

Ackroyd scowled. "When will you ever be serious?" he said.

"I was never so serious in my life," she asserted. "Indeed I am completely weighed down with responsibility and remorse. You don't imagine he'll take prussic acid, do you, Max?" she ended in tragic tones.

Ackroyd looked at her with cold disapproval.

"Between old friends"— he began.

But Drusilla at once cut him short.

"Now, Max, I'm awfully sorry, but if you begin to scatter any of that fatherly advice about here you'll have to go home, and I counted on a delightful evening with you here," she said tentatively.

"Nevertheless," said Ackroyd, "I shall say what I set out to, be the penalty what it may."

Drusilla rested her elbows on the keys and looked at him archly.

"I was about to remark," Ackroyd went on, "that in the social sea you are a sort of uncharted reef on which the affections of many serious minded young men are shipwrecked."

"What a metaphor!" she taunted. "Their shipwrecks don't seem to be alarming calamities, however. They survive them."

"And there are others who are in danger of sailing straight on to the reef, knowing all its dangers," said he.

"Dear me!" said Drusilla. "They should take a course in navigation."

"The fear of ridicule may keep them away for a time, but in the end they're bound to tempt fate," he said.

No need to fear coughs and colds this year as you can obtain Bees' Laxative Cough Syrup now from your dealer. This is good news to mothers who fear croup and whooping cough. It is a gentle laxative that expells the poison from the system in the natural way. Cuts the phlegm and clears the head. Guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and O. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Drusilla regarded him smugly.

"I think it would be interesting to meet some of their plans," said she.

"I can introduce you to one," said he.

"When?" Drusilla inquired eagerly.

"Now," said he, rising and bowing gravely.

"You!" she gasped.

"Even I," he said, grumbling.

There was a somewhat embarrassed pause. Ackroyd broke it.

"I shall never be happy until I offer myself to you. I don't expect to be happy afterward. I shall merely join the others in the outer darkness, and the suspense will be over."

Drusilla rested her chin on her palm again. A bit of added color flushed her cheeks. Her eyes were pensive.

"I've been very much a coward," said Ackroyd. "I was afraid you'd laugh. That is why I've been silent so long."

He leaned forward in his chair. His manner was pleadingly earnest. Drusilla moved uneasily.

"Why don't you offer yourself, then, and have it over?" she asked.

Ackroyd squared his shoulders. "I do offer myself, Drusilla," said he. "My silence has been such a long one the laugh should be doubly merry," he added bitterly.

Drusilla turned to the piano. She ran her fingers over the keys in soft little minor harmonies. Ackroyd waited impatiently; then he strode to the piano and bent over her. Something glistened on her lashes, and there was a shrinking shrunk down either cheek.

"Good heavens!" cried Ackroyd in sudden comprehension. He laughed happily.

"It—it isn't funny. I—I—I don't feel a bit like laughing," confessed Drusilla.

And Ackroyd was thereupon relieved from any fears of "the outer darkness."

The Animal Machine.

The animal machine wears out (grows old) in its blood vessels; other machines wear out at the points of friction or strain. The kind of blood we keep sending day by day through our blood vessels decides for us the length of life. If the blood be made pure by suitable food and drink and kept pure by fresh air and sunshine, by good action of the bowels, kidneys, lungs and skin, by enough but not too much active exercise and finally by a restful mind—too large to worry and fret—the vital rubber, or elastic tissue in the walls of the blood vessels will age normally and last the allotted time. If the blood stream be frequently polluted by excesses, errors in diet, late and irregular hours, vicious habits, overwork, habitual confinement indoors, lack of exercise from any cause or a fretted, anxious mind, the blood vessels become irritated and inflamed and in time diseased or hardened and inelastic, which means premature old age, disability, death.—What to Eat.

Stung the Lawyer.

The famous Beau Hickman of Washington was once a witness in a pending case and, having testified in the course of his examination in chief that the client of the attorney on the other side was without funds, was being sharply cross examined by that barrister. Hickman averred that the client had himself told him of his penniless state. The lawyer insisted that the exact language be repeated. Hickman hesitated, but when pressed under threat of contempt proceedings he finally said, "Well, sir, if I must answer, he told me this morning that he had no money." "Well, sir, what language did he use?" "Why, I asked him to loan me half a dollar, and he said he couldn't, for you had robbed him of every cent of his money and if he didn't get out of your clutches very soon his children would starve."

By the time the laughter had subsided and the lawyer had time to collect his thoughts the case was decided against him.

Whittier at Close Range.

Whittier belonged to those natures who would advance with firmness and joy to martyrdom in a good cause, but are never comfortable in society, and who impress one with the idea that they would like to run out of the door at any moment. Yet few enjoyed the society of congenial friends as did the Quaker poet. No one relished a good story more or related one with better grace. His sense of the ludicrous was very vivid, and the absurdities of life and its situations struck him never more forcibly than when they involved himself. As Whittier's nephew and biographer has asserted, it would be a mistake to suppose that gentleness was a necessity of his nature. His was in reality the result of resolute self control and the faithful government of a impetuous spirit. Indeed, the poet had his shrewd, assertive and almost combative side, else he had never been so successful a politician and reformer.—Caroline Ticknor in Harper's Weekly.

One of the Mean Ones.

A worthy old Gentleman in the Country, having employed an Attorney, of whom he had a pretty good Opinion, to do some Law Business for him in London, he was greatly surprised on his coming to Town, and demanding his Bill of Law Charges, to find that it amounted to at least three Times the Sum he expected; the honest Attorney assured him that there was no Article in his Bill but what was fair and reasonable. Nay, said the Country Gentleman, here is one of them I am sure cannot be so, for you have set down three Shillings and four Pence for going to Southwark, when none of my Business lay that Way; pray what is the Meaning of that Sir; Oh! Sir, said he, that was for fetching the Chine and Turkey from the Carriers, that you sent me for a Present, out of the Country.—"Joe Miller's Jest Book," 1780.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Venditioni Exponas, Fieri Facias and Vendi Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport,

MONDAY, FEB. 24, 1908,

at 1 p. m. the following special pieces of property:

1

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stake in the middle of the highway twenty-one (21) rods from the north side of E. H. Harrett's barn on the Smethport road running from Port Allegany; thence north fifty-five (55) degrees west, ten (10) rods; thence west forty-five (45) degrees south eleven and one-half (11½) rods; thence south forty-five (45) degrees east ten (10) rods; thence east fifty-five (55) degrees north eleven and one-half (11½) rods to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and fifteen (115) square rods, strict measure be the same more or less with the appurtenances.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house with an addition used for a kitchen and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of P. H. Kilday, Administrator of Mary Kilday, deceased, P. H. Kilday, John Kilday, Frank Kilday, Delia Howard, Mary Tenner, Kate Lyman, Maggie Kilday and Liz Kilday, children and heirs at law of said Mary Kilday, deceased, and Grace Sheldon, grandchild and minor heir at law of said deceased, and Lizzie Kilday, guardian ad litem of said Grace Sheldon, at the suit of Thomas J. Lawler.

D. S. Helper, Barton & Richmond, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

2

Defendant's interest in a full and undivided one-fourth interest in all that piece or parcel of land situate in the Town-ship of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and being part of Warrant No. 3141, and known as Keating Land Company Survey in said Township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the east line of land of Geo. Frost, being the southwest corner of the land now or formerly of C. H. Harwood; thence north 20.08 rods more or less; thence east 45 rods to the east line of land now or formerly of C. H. Harwood, being also the west line of land formerly of John Frost; thence south 20.08 rods more or less to a post corner; thence west 102.8 rods to the place of beginning, containing twenty acres of land strict measure and being part of the same tract of land which was conveyed by Charles A. Wilber and wife to Orrin C. Harwood by deed dated December 24, 1883 and recorded in the office for recording deeds in and for the county of McKean in Deed Book, No. 18, page 400 etc., and being the same twenty acre tract conveyed by C. H. Harwood and wife to W. B. Archibald and M. V. Barton by deed dated August 6, 1886, and recorded October 5th, 1885, in the office for recording deeds, etc., for McKean County in Deed Book No. 30, at page 178 etc.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of P. H. Kilday at the suit of A. J. Walsh.

C. E. Auld, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land located on the west side of Morrow Avenue, in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and known as No. 15 Morrow Avenue and described further as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the southeast corner of the lot hereinbefore sold to L. P. Smith; running west ninety (90) feet; thence south twenty (20) feet; thence east ninety (90) feet to a point in the west line of Morrow Avenue; thence north along west line of Morrow Avenue, twenty (20) feet to the place of beginning, and containing eighteen hundred (1800) square feet more or less. Being same premises conveyed to W. H. Hudson by Jennie E. Merrow by deed dated September 4, 1893, and recorded in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds in McKean County, Penn'a, in Deed Book, Vol. 73 at page 107 etc. And by agreement dated April 7, 1898, contracted to be sold to Hyman Melnick by the said W. H. Hudson.

Improved and having thereon, One, one story frame cottage, and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lena Melnick, Administratrix of the estate of Hyman Melnick, late of the City of Bradford, McKean County, Penn'a, deceased at the suit of W. H. Hudson, use of Mattie P. Williams.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4

Defendant's interest in all of the interest of H. O. Bergvall, otherwise known as Oscar Bergvall, deceased, now by substitution, Sophia Bergvall, executrix, in the following described real estate, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows, to wit:—known as Lot number one hundred and eighty three (183) of Whitney & Wheeler's addition to Bradford as per survey and plot of Leander Gorton 1877-78 being known as number twenty-four (24) Water Street, map of said survey being now on file in the Recorder's Office in Smethport, Pa., in Deed Book "J," page 90. The above described land being the same conveyed by Deed from Thomas Osborne and Sophia H. Osborne, his wife, by Deed dated September 8, 1889, and recorded October 3, 1889, in Deed Book Vol. 53, at page 206 &c.

Improved and having thereon, One large two and a half story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John Bergwall, H. O. Bergvall, Oscar Bergvall, now by substitution, Sophia Bergvall, Executrix of the last will and testament of H. O. Bergvall, otherwise known as Oscar Bergvall, deceased, at the suit of Mary E. McFall, use of First National Bank of Bradford, Pa.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5

Defendant's interest in all those two certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land known as the Henry Plummer farm, situate, lying and being in Eldred Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

First, Parcel. Beginning at a stone in the center of the road and running East 89.7 rods to a post corner; thence south 80 rods to a post corner; thence west 153.7 rods to the center of the road; thence northerly by the road to the place of beginning, CONTAINING forty-five (45) acres and seventy-three square rods with usual allowance for roads etc. And being a part of Warrant No. 3141 and being the same land conveyed to Henry L. Plummer by Morton E. Kellogg et al. by deed dated [illegible] and recorded in McKean County Deed Book Vol. [illegible] page [illegible] and subject to the exceptions and reservations and deed contained and hereby referred to.

Improved and having thereon, One, one and one-half story frame dwelling house one frame barn with wood outbuildings, a few fruit trees, mostly improved.

Second parcel. Beginning at a point in the center of the road by the Mull Cemetery, the northwest corner of land of W. T. Waisman; thence by a line between lands of W. T. Waisman and J. D. Stull, west 136.5 rods to a post the northwest corner of said W. T. Waisman lands; thence south 40 rods to a post; thence east 136.5 rods to the center of the road as run on the east side of a large old apple tree; thence by centers of the road northerly to the place of beginning. CONTAINING thirty-four (34) acres be the same more or less and being a part of the same land granted by D. C. Young to W. T. Waisman and the same land deeded to H. L. Plummer by W. T. Waisman by deed dated January 8, 1903, and recorded February 1st, 1903, in McKean County in Deed Book No. 143 page ——, reference thereto is being hereby had.

Mostly improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. L. Plummer at the suit of Z. E. Carpenter.

E. E. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

6

Defendant's interest in all those four certain pieces, parcels or lots of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Mount Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3703, said lots being bounded and described as follows:—

1. All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in Hamlin Twp. McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Wt. 2706, bounded and described as follows:—Beginning at a post in the south line of the right of way of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Coal and Railroad Company, marking the northwest corner of lands of N. Nelson; thence by the west line of the same south seven hundred and thirty-six (736) feet to a post and stones corner; thence west two hundred and sixteen and one-half feet (216.5) to a post and stones corner in the east line of the lands of John Johnson; thence by the east line of the same north four hundred eighty-four (484) feet to a post in the aforesaid southerly line of the New York Lake Erie & Western Coal and Railroad Company; thence along the said right of way in a northeasterly direction to the place of beginning, CONTAINING 3.64 acres of land, being part of the same land conveyed by John R. Johnson to August Carlson by deed dated March 31, 1877, and recorded in McKean County Deed Book Vol. 85, at page 456, etc. And being the same land conveyed by August Carlson and wife to Thomas McClellan and George H. Mell by deed dated Sept. 10, 1891, and recorded in McKean County Deed Book, Vol. 87, at page 377 etc. EXCEPTING AND RESERVING all oil, gas, coal and other minerals and right to operate same as contained in deed dated Jan. 11, 1877, recorded in Deed Book. Vol. 81, page 231, and deed dated Jan. 27, 1891, recorded in D. B. Vol. 91, page 337. ALSO, RESERVING from the above described piece of land the following described pieces parcel & tract of land, beginning at a post in the south line of the right of way of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. where the same is crossed by the east line of lands of N. Nelson, south 7 degrees and 30 minutes west 196 feet to a post; thence south 83 degrees and 15 minutes east 66 feet to a post; thence south 7 degrees and 30 minutes west 66 feet to a post; thence south 83 degrees and 15 minutes east 66 feet to a post; thence south 7 degrees and 30 minutes west 196 feet to a post in the south line of the right of way of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. thence south 83 degrees and 15 minutes west 396 feet to a post in the south property line of the right of way of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. said post being 50 feet distant southerly and measured at right angles to the center line of said N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R.; thence in an easterly direction along the south boundary line of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. right of way to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 1 acre. The interest of said George E. Mell having been conveyed to said Tom M. McClellan by deed dated Feb. 13, 1897, and recorded in D. B. Vol. 94, p. 540.

Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Tom M. McClellan, at the suit of Johnsonburg National Bank.

McCauley & Whitmore, F. B. Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa. Feb. 5, 1908.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 19, Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Norma Davis did, on the 1st day of August, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Abram L. Davis.

We therefore command you, the said Abram L. Davis, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Norma Davis and show cause, if any you have, why the said Norma Davis, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, and why the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided, should not be complied with. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

Gorton & Richmond, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 210, Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Harry M. Camp did, on the 30th of August, 1907, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Myrtle Camp.

We therefore command you, the said Myrtle Camp, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Harry M. Camp, your husband, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Harry M. Camp, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

E. E. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 220, October Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Jaquie M. Allen did, on the 3rd day of September 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, William H. Allen.

We therefore command you, the said William H. Allen that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Jennie M. Allen and show cause, if any you have, why the said Jennie M. Allen, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

C. W. Catlin, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 230, Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Lora Wilson did, on the 3rd of September, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Harry Wilson.

We therefore command you, the said Harry Wilson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, 1908, to answer the petition or libel of Lora Wilson and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lora Wilson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

C. W. Catlin, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 17, Oct. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Phoebe Campbell did, on the 3rd day of June, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Joseph Campbell.

We therefore command you, the said Joseph Campbell that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the fourth Monday of February next to answer the petition or libel of Phoebe Campbell and show cause, if any you have, why the said Phoebe Campbell your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Libellant's Attys.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Thomas F. Richmond, late of Smethport Borough, McKean Co., Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

SHERIDAN GORTON, Attorney,
or M. SARAH RICHMOND, Executor.

Smethport, Pa., January 20th, 1908.

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

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Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

L. K. Hogarth
Drugs and Medicines

Our twenty years' experience in compounding prescriptions insures accuracy in this dept.

See Our Valentines and Valentine Postcards

L. K. HOGARTH,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Grange Bank SMETHPORT

ACME MILL,
F. A. GREEN, Prop.

We carry a complete and fresh stock of

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, OATS, MIDDLINGS, Etc.

AGENT FOR
Blatchford's Calf Meal.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer
Agent for Empire Drill Co.
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The season for Blankets an Robes is here and at th store you can always find

Just What You Want.
A line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

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A. STURDVEINT
I have purchased the candy and fruit stand formerly owned by "John" Musanti, next to the Brownell grocery and will carry a full line of
Fruits, Nuts, Confectionery, Etc
Your patronage is solicited.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken down by over-work, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most perfect, invigorating restorative strengthening cordial ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers also will find it a priceless boon, as it banishes the ordeal comparatively painless, and the system for baby's coming and nursing the ordeal comparatively painless, and [illegible]

DEBILITATED women, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, prolapsus, anteversion or retro-version or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his *free* booklet treating of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy *of known composition* a secret nostrum *of unknown composition*. Don't do it.

THE BIG STORE.

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MEAT AND BUTTER CROCKS

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

CROSS CUT SAWS AND AXES

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J. C. HAMLIN

The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The roller skating rink in the Backus building is enjoying a big patronage since the new floor was laid.

—The Susquehanna chemical works at Straight burned to the ground one day last week entailing a loss of about $40,000. The plant will be rebuilt in the spring.

—Ralph Davis, of Bolivar, a clever pitcher, well known in local base ball circles, has signed with the Trenton, N. J. club of the Tri-State league for the coming season.

—Hon. Joseph C. Sibley has come out in a statement in which he says that under no circumstances will he be a candidate for Congress and urges the renomination of Hon. N. P. Wheeler.

—E. W. Workley informed the MINER recently that his little daughter, Margaret, who has been ill with diphtheria, was improving rapidly. Francis Andrus, another little sufferer with the malady, is reported out of danger.

—Port Allegany Reporter: We saw a lady shoveling snow off a porch Thursday morning with a pancake turner, but she is a good industrious woman and we refrain from mentioning her name for fear she wouldn't like it. Fact, though.

—Pasquale Marino, an Italian employed as a laborer at Whistletown, Elk county, was struck by a Pennsylvania train near Ridgway during a blinding snow storm one night last week and instantly killed. His body was terribly mutilated.

—Mrs. W. Ludwig, who lived between Austin and Sizerville, died one week ago last Thursday, and the body had to remain in the house for a week because it was impossible to get a sleigh or hearse to the place on account of the great snow drifts.

—The Eldred High School literary team defeated the Derrick City team in a contest recently, and will try conclusions with Kane at Eldred, Feb. 21. These "brain contests" attract considerable local attention, as the winner will challenge Smethport, holder of the championship cup.

—The jury commissioners of Venango county at their last drawing took from the wheel the name of Fayette P. Hankey of Oil City as one of the jurors for a coming term of court in that county. When the sheriff went to Oil City to serve the notice on the juror he found that a woman had been drawn. Miss Hankey is a school teacher. As only voters are permitted to sit as jurors in Pennsylvania the official notified the lady that she needn't attend court.

—These are the times when railroad men get the full appreciation of a cut in wages. When a crew starts out they have no idea whether they will be back the same day or a week later, but they are expected to stay at their post of duty whether they have anything to eat or any sleep.—Austin Autograph.

—Tuesday during an altercation at recess between two eight-year-old students of the West Branch school, Clyde Egrrows, son of B. F. Burrows, struck Maxwell Conable, son of S. M. Conable, on the head with a stick of firewood and fractured his skull, and his condition is considered very serious. Bad boy, Clyde.—Austin Autograph.

—O. T. Chase's horse, used on the rural free delivery, ran away on Main street Friday morning and made things lively on that thoroughfare for a few minutes as it kept to the sidewalk for several blocks. Roy Chase, who was driving the rig, was thrown out but escaped injury. The sleigh was badly damaged by collisons with various buildings along Main street.

—The big sawmill at Cross Fork, Potter county, operated by the Lackawanna Lumber company, has been shut down, the supply of timber in that section having been exhausted. In all probability the machinery will be moved to another location. Three hundred men are consequently thrown out of employment and the blow to Cross Fork is a severe one as this mill has been its leading industry for the past fourteen years.

—Did you ever stop and notice with what contempt a newspaper is held by some people who look upon it and everybody connected with it as a thing to be slurred at and insulted, while at the same time it may be boosting them and their business. But if it fails to give these people, who are so slow in giving the newspaper credit for anything, a notice on every occasion they are sore and put up an awful howl. Rather funny isn't it?—Ex. This clipping hits the mark so closely that it seems almost a surety the author had Smethport in mind when he wrote it.

—Owing to a wreck on the Pennsylvania railroad at 9:30 o'clock Friday morning over a dozen persons were injured, but it is believed that in no case will the wounds prove fatal. The wrecked train was the second section of the northbound flyer which left Olean at 8:30 o'clock. Near Franklinville the train struck a broken rail and the two coaches were thrown fully 50 feet from the track. The engine did not leave the rails. A relief train from Olean was soon on the scene and several of the injured were rushed back to the hospital in that city. Eugene DeKeist, mayor of North Tonawanda, N. Y., received the most serious injuries, having several ribs broken, and is in fears also sustained internal injuries.

—According to the Coudersport Democrat at a meeting of the borough council Monday night President Healer made a motion that the borough attorney immediately write the city attorney of Kittanning, Pa., for a copy of the ordinance of that place, which stipulates that gas companies and water companies must pay a tax. The provisions of the ordinance were sustained by the Supreme Court, in a case brought before that body by the companies affected. The motion was given the unanimous vote of the council. The Coudersport council will also investigate the right of the gas company in charging $5 each for the installation of meters. The question of taxing telephone and telegraph companies will also be agitated.

Grange News.

The MINER will be pleased at any time to receive and publish items of real interest from any Grange in the county. All we ask is that correspondents be brief and confine themselves to news items of general interest.

FARMERS VALLEY.

The bill regarding the manufacture and sale of oleomargerine and other imitation dairy products sent to the Grange by Hon. Charles F. Barclay, Representative in Congress, urging its support by the Patrons of Husbandry, was read by Worthy Secretary H. D. Otto and referred to the Grange by Worthy Master W. P. Beckwith after careful consideration the bill was approved. Papers to that effect are being signed by the members.

The meeting of the Grange last Saturday night concluded with the installation of officers by Worthy Past Master James Bray. Worthy Treasurer Mary Decker and Mrs. Flora Dorotha Decker, who were not present at the former installation on account of illness, were installed. Worthy Chaplain Sarah Cook, who was confined to her home with an attack of grip, was reported as recovering. Regardless of the rough weather and bad roads there was a large attendance. Miss Vinnie Campbell of the Eldred Grange and teacher of the Valley school was the guest of the evening after the closing of the Grange. Refreshments consisting of oysters and hot coffee were served by the officers. Much praise is due to those having charge of the same. Games and singing with instrumental music were next in order.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Duane Rice on Monday, a boy.

J. C. Stull has several teams engaged in hauling wood from Digel Hollow to the Pennsylvania railroad dock.

George and Clarence Tyler are engaged in hauling wood for E. C. Decker.

Consequent upon clover being more extensively grown in Pennsylvania than any other State the blossom has been adopted as the State flower.

The question for the next meeting is Resolved that the Patrons of Husbandry do not manifest as fraternal feelings toward each other as they ought. Discussion opened by Mrs. Caldwell, response given by Mrs. Day.

Scene from "EAST LYNNE," at the Lyceum to-morrow night.

Rifled Firearms.

In the South Kensington museum are several wheel lock muskets with rifled barrels made during the reign of Charles I., if not earlier. Such barrels were then usually called "screwed." Zachary Grey in a note on "Hudibras," part 1, canto 3, line 533, says that Prince Rupert showed his skill as a marksman by hitting twice in succession the vane on St. Mary's Stafford at sixty yards with a "screwed" pistol.—London Notes and Queries.

Courage.

"Henry is a brave man. The other night his wife thought she heard a burglar."

"And he went down?"

"No. He had the courage to tell her he was afraid."—Circle.

The Turning of the Worm.

Mollie—I wish you were more like Mr. Simpson. Coddle—My dear, if I were more like Mr. Simpson, I should have married a woman more like Mrs. Simpson.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Ring's Little Liver Pills wake up lazy livers, clean the system and clear the skin. Try them for biliousness and sick headache. Price 25c. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Gambling.

The supreme objection to gambling in all its forms, whether in sport or in speculative business, is that it works harm and loss to society. As soon as any practice or conduct is found to be socially hurtful it thereby becomes wrong, whatever men may have thought of it before. Does not all morality rise to consciousness through the fact of social advantage or injury? Now the long and costly experience of mankind bears uniform testimony against gambling till at last the verdict of civilization has become as nearly unanimous as human judgment can be that it is an intolerable nuisance. It is a dangerous or unsocial form of excitement. It hurts character, demoralizes industry, breeds quarrels, tempts men to self destruction, and it works special injustice to women and children. We may not know precisely why morphine preys upon the nervous system and has to be labeled "poisonous." The fact is the main consideration. So with the stimulus or excitation of gambling. Grant that I profess myself willing to pay for my fun. The fun is degrading, like the prize fight or bear baiting.—Charles F. Dole in Atlantic.

A Ring's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal overcomes indigestion, dyspepsia and other stomach ills. Two days' trial free. Ask our dealer. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits,	$208,000.00
Resources about	$900,000.00

This Bank

Conducts a General Banking business.

Pays interest on time deposits.

Acts as trustee, transfer agent, administrator, executor or guardian of estates.

Issues drafts payable at all parts of the world.

Solicits your business; no account too small, no transaction too large.

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
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THE NEWEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

Am now located in my new building on East Main where I will be pleased to serve you in anything in the photography line. My work is of the best and I guarantee satisfaction. Also keep on hand an extensive line of picture frames and moulding.

Curt Witherow

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

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More light
Less trouble
No smoky chimneys
No charred wicks

Family Favorite Oil

The bright white light—the oil that's best for illuminating purposes.

Always the same—colorless—odorless—no sediment.

Safe—150 degrees fire test.

Costs same as rank wagon oil but infinitely better.

YOUR DEALER HAS IT.

Waverly Oil Works

Independent Refiners
Oils for All Purposes
PITTSBURG, PA.
BOOKLET SENT FREE

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

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INVEST IN TIMBER

The Buffalo Timber Company, Incorporated, offer an opportunity for investment unexcelled as to security and increase in value.

The constantly increasing demand and diminishing supply must necessarily advance the value of all good timber enormously.

This Company owns Two Hundred Million Feet of the largest and finest standing timber on the continent.

FIFTY DOLLARS A SHARE

Each and every share of stock is represented by one hundred thousand feet of well located timber, which costs but Fifty cents per thousand feet, making it a safe and sure investment.

Write today for convincing evidence of above facts.

BUFFALO TIMBER COMPANY,
416-430 Prudential Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee.

"Specially Blended Naturally Splendid"

If you have never tried it ask for a Sample Can.

Excellent Values at

20, 22, 25 & 35c per lb.

J. Colegrove, Grocer,

Smethport, Pa.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

CHECKING ACCOUNT

Every man who earns money and every woman who keeps house or spends money, should have a checking account in a safe, convenient bank—deposit money, receive and pay all bills by checks, because

FIRST: The checks returned are your legal receipts.

SECOND: It is easier to spend money out of your pocket than by check—when you have a chance to think you will economize.

THIRD: The people with whom you do business will give you more respect and consideration.

FOURTH: In times when currency is scarce, the scarcity is not likely to cause you embarrassment.

Grange National Bank of McKean County.

New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes.

Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.
FISH
Groceries

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's Confectionery is popular because it is THE BEST.

Always Fresh and Delicious. All varieties for all occasions.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column inch, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1908.

Announcements.

CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the 31st district, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

CHARLES F. BARDLAY.

Sinnemahoning, Cameron Co., Pa., Feb. 3, 1908.

STATE SENATOR

Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of State Senator in the 25th District, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held April 11th.

GEO. W. WILLIAMS.

Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 21, 1908.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of State Senator in the 25th District, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held April 11th.

F. E. HALLOWELL.

Austin, Pa., Jan. 30, 1908.

ASSEMBLY

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11.

JAMES A. MCKEAN.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 7, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11.

Bentley P. Hamilton.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 27, 1908.

SHERIFF

EDITOR MINER: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of sheriff of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908. W. H. MORRISON.

Smethport, Jan. 18, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th.

J. P. DAVIS.

Bradford, Jan. 21, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th.

E. W. JONES.

Smethport, Jan. 21, 1908.

PROTHONOTARY

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th.

D. E. STANLEY.

Smethport, Jan. 21, 1908.

RECORDER.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on April 11th, 1908.

H. M. CHOATE.

REGISTER OF WILLS, ETC.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held April 11, 1908.

JOHN B. EASTMAN.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 4, 1908.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

JOHN A. PETTIBONE.

Bradford, Jan. 3, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held April 11, 1908.

P. D. HOPKINS.

Kane, Jan. 3, 1908.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908. OSCAR ENGSTROM.

Smethport, Jan. 7, 1908.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

W. L. ONTARIO.

East Smethport, Pa., Jan. 1, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908.

C. W. FREEMAN.

Smethport, Jan. 8, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. JOHN I. MCCAREY.

Annin Township, January 11, 1908.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held April 11, 1908. A. M. MARSH.

Bradford Township, Jan. 14, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. A. M. BOARDMAN.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 25th, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries, April 11th. DELOS ARMSTRONG.

Bradford, Jan. 30, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primaries, April 11th. M. S. COMES.

Keating Township, Jan. 18, 1908.

COUNTY AUDITOR

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held April the 11th, 1908. A. H. ANDERSON.

Clermont, Pa., Jan. 10, 1908.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

J. H. STULL.

East Smethport, Pa., Jan. 29, 1908.

CLERK OF THE COURTS

THE MINER is authorized to announce the name of Frank R. Foster of Smethport, as a candidate for Clerk of the Courts of McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, to be held in April next.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 30, 1907.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Courts of General and Quarter Sessions and Over and Terminer, of McKean County, subject to the Republican primaries to be held April 11th, 1908.

HENRY J. GEMMELL.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 3rd, 1908.

THE borough council advertises this week for bids for paving Main street. The bids will be opened on the 27th of this month and we sincerely hope that the prices will be low enough so that one can be accepted and work started early in the spring. Smethport needs the paving and a large majority of the people realize the fact.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S answer to those who have accused him of using his official influence and patronage in favor of Mr. Taft for the Republican nomination for President is characteristic of the man. It is a clear, concise, flat denial of these charges, showing the weakness of his accusers as well as being thoroughly convincing. This senseless action of his enemies has only made the President more friends among the honest, thinking people.

THE trial of the alleged Capitol grafters at Harrisburg is still on and attracts much attention throughout the State. The case as presented by the Commonwealth is a strong one and at present it looks as though those implicated would be made to suffer for their misdeeds. Of course the defense is yet to be heard and may change the appearance of things to some extent, but unless they can put up a pretty strong argument of defense, things will probably go hard with the accused.

THE jury which investigated the disasterous fire in the Rhoades opera house, Boyertown, in which 169 persons lost their lives, returned a verdict recently, as follows: "We are of the opinion that Mrs. Monroe and the deputy factory inspector are largely responsible for the disaster on account of negligence. We request the prosecuting attorney of Berks county to arrest, and if possible, convict Mrs. Monroe, owner of the stereopticon machine, and Harry M. C. Botchol, the deputy factory inspector, on the charge of criminal negligence."

IT is well to be careful about what you put in the basket at church. The New York Press tells of a stingy old maid who dropped two postage stamps into the contribution box. They were two-cent adhesives, which she had soaked off a letter received by her grandfather from a friend in British Guiana in 1850. The minister, knowing something about philately, sold them for $1,025. The following year they changed hands at $2,200, and a little while later the new purchasers disposed of them for $3,000 to a German dealer who let a Russian collector have them for $5,000.

NEXT Tuesday many city, borough and township officers throughout the county are to be elected and it stands the taxpayers in hand to go to the polls and cast their ballots for men whom they consider best fitted to fill these important, though too generally considered small, offices. Voters of this borough when selecting their favorites for councilmen should bear in mind that the paving question is the real issue and those who favor paving should vote for candidates who will use their best efforts to have Main street paved in a satisfactory manner, without any unnecessary delay. True, the contract for paving Main street may be let before the newly elected members enter upon their duties, but it is best, to elect men who favor paving than to take any chance. However if you are opposed to paving try to find such candidates and if you can find them vote for them.

Republican State Convention.

Philadelphia, Jan. 15, 1908.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:

I am directed by the Republican State Committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in convention at the Majestic Theatre in the city of Harrisburg on Wednesday, April 29, 1908, at 10:30 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to wit:

One person for the office of Judge of the Superior Court.

Thirty-four persons, two at large, for presidential electors, and

To elect four delegates and four alternates at large to the Republican National Convention to be held in Chicago on June 16, 1908, also

For the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

In accordance with the rules governing the Republican party in Pennsylvania, the representation in the State Convention will be based on the vote polled at the last presidential election; under the rules each legislative district is enritled to one delegate for every two thousand votes cast for the presidential electors in 1904, and an additional delegate for every fraction of two thousand votes polled in excess of one thousand.

By order of the Republican State Committee.

W. R. ANDREWS,
JOHN R. WILLIAMS, Chairman.
Secretary.

At times when you don't feel just right, when you have a bad stomach, take something right away that will assist digestion; not something that will stimulate for a time but something that will positively do the very work that the stomach performs under ordinary and normal conditions, something that will make the food digest. To do this you must take a natural digestant like Kodol for Dyspepsia. Kodol is a scientific prepration of vegetable acids with natural digestants and contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. Each dose will digest more than 3,000 grains of good food. It is sure to afford prompt relief; it digests what you eat and is pleasant to take. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

"I trust this may be read by many sufferers from kidney and bladder trouble" writes Mrs. Jos King of Woodland, Tex. "I suffered four years and could find nothing to give even temporary relief. Our druggists at last induced me to try your 30 days' treatment of Pinoxtes for $1. This one bottle has cured me and money could not buy the cure it has been to me." Guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and O. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Pinoxalve Carbolized acts like a poultice, draws out inflammation and poison. Antiseptic, healing. For chapped hands, lips, cuts, burns. Sold by Dr Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and O. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

THE EASE OF TRAVEL TO-DAY.

It has just turned a century since the first boat was propelled by steam. There was not a complete locomotive in existence then nor a mile of railroad track. But the pendulum of time has swung rapidly forward within the last two generations. The railroad, the telegraph, and the telephone have revolutionized the commerce and the industry of the world and have made neighbors of remote people.

First of all in this work of upbuilding, expansion, and development comes the railroad. It is the medium of exchange, the agency of transfer, and wherever it has gone prosperity has followed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has built thousands of miles of track and equipped it with the best rolling stock. It has constructed or absorbed branch lines and consolidated them with its main stem, thus bringing industrial and manufacturing interests in direct touch with all the centres of trade and affording the people the facilities of travel in all directions. Travel is no longer a dread, it is a pleasure. Comfortable cars by day or night drawn by the best type of locomotives over a roadbed maintained at the highest degree of excellence, eliminate as far as possible the annoyances of travel and make it recreative rather than burdensome. Tickets are sold at the lowest rates consistent with good management and under conditions most accomodating to the passenger. The schedules of the trains are designed to meet the wishes and requirements of the greatest number of travelers, and the equipment, both as to vehicles and employes, is kept at the highest state of efficiency.

It is the object of the management to encourage travel by making it easy. Interchange is the life of the social system. Travel is a tonic to the tired—the lens of observation to all.

The Pennsylvania Railroad sells tickets good for a mile as well as for a trip around the world. It will plan a trip for you or provide the tickets for one of your own selection.

It is a fine thing to have a great transportation agency like the Pennsylvania Railroad at your command.

PECULIAR PROPERTIES OF NEW MEDICINE

Cooper Preparation Attracts Widespread Attention by Expelling Internal Parasites.

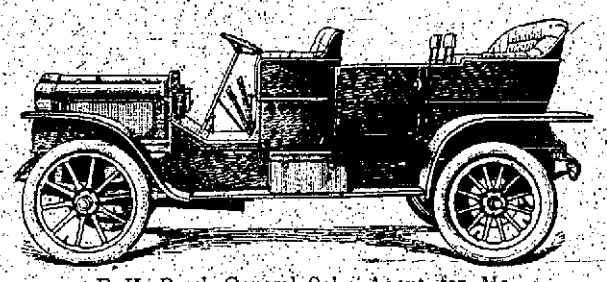
The interest created in leading cities during the past year by young Mr. Cooper with his new preparation, is largely accounted for by a peculiar quality possessed by this medicine, which he calls his New Discovery.

Mr. Cooper believes that internal parasites, or tapeworms, are responsible for much ill health, and it is an undoubted fact that his medicine has expelled immense numbers of these creatures in various cities visited by him. The young man also believes that stomach trouble is the main cause of all ill health. He claims that few can have poor health with a good digestion. He further claims that his New Discovery medicine does nothing but tone up the stomach, yet it not only expels the parasites, but relieves many other ailments not as a rule associated with stomach trouble.

Little Jessie Birdsall, daughter of Mrs. Ida Birdsall, living at 2138 Carroll Avenue, Chicago, is among many relieved of a large parasite by Mr. Cooper's preparation during his stay in that city. In speaking of the matter to Mr. Cooper, the mother said: "My child Jessie, who is fourteen years old, has been suffering with this trouble for over seven years. Until this morning we did not know what the trouble was. She was extremely nervous; the least little thing would upset her; her tongue was coated, and at times she would have a good appetite, then again could not bear the sight of food; she was restless at night, had a bad breath, especially when she got up of mornings. We tried everything to relieve her, but met with no success. We were just on the point of giving up trying anything else, when we began to read of Cooper's New Discovery. Several days ago we purchased this medicine. Jessie has been using it regularly, and this morning this parasite left her system. I don't wonder that she has always felt bad, and nothing we would give her seemed to relieve her. Now that she is relieved of this tapeworm I feel sure that she will grow better each day, and enjoy perfect health. Mr. Cooper, your medicine is worth a thousand times more than you charge for it. I know of a number of people troubled the same way as Jessie has been, and I certainly expect to tell them personally to try your medicine."

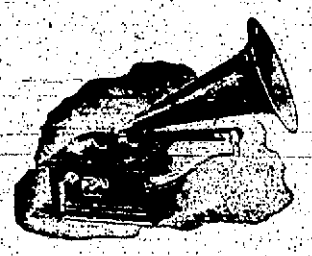
We would advise anyone who has been troubled for some time with general poor health to try this great medicine. We are agent for it in this city. —McCoy's Drug Store.

NEW 1908, MODEL K, WHITE STEAM CAR



F. H. Reed, General Sales Agent for McKean, Potter, Cameron, Elk and Clearfield counties, on and after January 1st, 1908, will have a first-class repair shop well equipped for all kinds of general repair work, and maintainence of Steam and other Cars. Expert workmen from factory. Your correspondence solicited.

F. H. REED, - - Clermont, Pa.



$1 a week makes the path clear for putting a VICTOR into every home.

Why not see about getting yours today?

PALACE PHARMACY,
Burg Chadwick, M. D., Proprietor.

DR. E. R. BAKER,

DENTIST

OFFICE HOURS:
8:30 a. m. to 12 m.
1:30 p. m. to 5:30 p. m.

OPEN EVENINGS

SMETHPORT, - PENNA.

ManZan Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with rectal nozzle, 50 cents.

Our Suit and Overcoat SALE is now on.

IT IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

We have 50 Hart, Shaffner & Marx Suits from $20.00 up, that we are closing out at $14.00 per. Come and look.

H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

The Brownell Store

ANDREWS & SCULL, PROPRIETORS

Sole Agents for the Famous

Bartlett & Bowers' Blue Ribbon Coffee.

Every pound guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Call and see us.

Andrews & Scull.

STATIONERY

One of the finest lines ever shown in Smethport.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

is fully stocked with pure drugs, which comply with the pure food laws, and I make a specialty of prescriptions and family receipts. Bring them here and get the best.

H. C. WELLS.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Emperor and Puritan
Palmer House,, 30c
35c.

Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister, 30c
Black Coffee 10,20,22,&35 cents

We Can Please You. Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

McCoy's Drug Store

IF IT'S
Drugs, Druggist Sundries, Stationery,
Books, Candy or Cigars you are looking for
We can supply you.

McCoy's Drug Store

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St. **W. H. Hungerford,** SMETHPORT

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

THE LINDHOLM CO.

February White Sale

Annual Event

Starts Friday, February 14

Values will be the point

EVERTHING WHITE

Embroideries, Laces, Waistings,
Waists, Muslin Underwear
All to help you with your Spring Purchases

Spring Ginghams Suitings Silks
Are open for your inspection
It will be a pleasure to show you

THE LINDHOLM COMPANY

PHONOGRAPHS ON EASY PAYMENTS.

The best entertainer that can come into your home is an Edison Phonograph. But why an Edison? Because all talking machines sprung from the parent idea which Mr. Edison invented, but the Phonograph which has had his personal care and attention in its development is the Edison. It stands to reason that the man who first discovered that the human voice could be reproduced can today produce the best talking machine. It stands to reason, and is true, that the Edison Phonograph is the most perfect reproducer of all machines.

Hear the New Model play the February records. We carry in stock every Edison Record made.

Daly & Garlick.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—To-morrow is St. Valentine's day.

—"East Lynne" at the Lyceum to-morrow night.

—The Lindholm Co. has a new and interesting ad to-day.

—Read Fry & Comes new ad. Some seasonable suggestions are offered.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield entertained a party of friends at cards Tuesday night.

—The B. L. & K. railroad between Mt. Jewett and Kane resumed operations Tuesday.

—Mrs. T. H. Purtle entertained a number of friends at her home yesterday afternoon.

—Mrs. C. C. Choate entertained a few friends at her home on Pike street yesterday afternoon.

—Cost and profit has been lost sight of in the overcoat and suit sale advertised by Monheimer on this page.

—Mr. Saul Johnson and Miss Lulu Crossman both of Yatesboro, Pa., were married Monday by Justice Glenson.

—Yesterday was Lincoln's birthday. The closing of the banks seemed to be the only public observance of the day in town.

—The Catholic Ladies of Colegrove and Crosby wish to thank all those who who patronized their dance Monday night.

—The MINER one year for $1. The Metropolitan Magazine and the MINER one year for $1.65. It pays to pay in advance.

—Reports say that early Sunday morning various thermometers in Smethport and vicinity registered 38 degrees below zero.

—Next Tuesday is election day and both the Republican and Democratic parties have strong tickets in the field. Therefore next Tuesday is the day "for all good men to come to the aid of their party."

—"East Lynne," which is said to be in the hands of a very capable company is the attraction at the Lyceum to-morrow night. See the advertisement concerning this play in another column of to-day's issue.

—An item in the Pittsburg Dispatch says: At Grovetou, Allegheny county, J. T. O'Reilly & Co. have drilled their second test well on the Ferguson farm into the fourth sand and have the largest gasser that has been struck in the local fields for several years. J. T. O'Reilly mentioned in the foregoing is a son of M. O'Reilly of this place.

—Mrs. J. C. Backus is the first Smethport member of the N. P. L. to receive payment on a five year policy under the new conditions in that order. Yesterday she received a check for $118.58 from the headquarters of that order.

—Several members of the hose company cleared away the snow from around the fire plugs in town Saturday, which was a very commendable piece of work, as some of them were covered with several feet of the beautiful.

—Andrew Fiketa, aged 20 years, a resident of Ridgway, made an attempt to board a B., R. & P. freight train near Rasselas Sunday afternoon. He fell under the wheels and received injuries which caused his death within a short time.

—The dance which was to have been held at Crosby last Friday night by the Catholic ladies of that vicinity was postponed on account of the stormy weather until Monday night, when a very successful party was held. Chadwick's orchestra furnished the music.

—Owing to an oversight last week the recent basket ball victory of the Smethport high school team over the Eldred high school team was not mentioned. The score was 60 to 5. Thursday night the local team was defeated at Port Allegany by a score of 35 to 30.

—Burns Brothers, the well known oil producers and drillers, it is believed, hold the record in this section of the oil field for drilling and completing a well in the shortest time. Last week they drilled a well at Knapps Creek to a depth of 1,600 feet in nine days. This is said to be the record in McKean county.—Bradford Herald.

—Two Italians in the colony at Du Bois quarreled a few days ago and agreed to lock themselves in a room and fight it out. They did so and when boarders broke into the room they found Frank Farto dead upon the floor with a stiletto buried in his heart and his opponent, José Bruocesco, unconscious, literally hacked to pieces with a razor.

—John W. Waite, a popular candidate for councilman on the Republican ticket, was pictured in Monday night's Buffalo News. The picture was lifelike and John's many friends knew it at first sight.—Dr. W. A. Ostrander and E. W. Workley are two other popular Republican candidates for councilmen, whose pictures have not yet appeared in the paper.

—A terrific gas explosion at the Potter Gas Co.'s pumping plant, two and a half miles northeast of Shinglehouse, Sunday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock, resulted in the instant killing of Walter F. Harvey, field foreman. Compressed air to operate engines used in pumping oil wells had just been turned off a line and gas for use in Elmira was being pumped in. The theory is that some compressed air was left in the line which meeting with the gas under pressure caused the explosion, which tore up sixty feet of eight-inch piping and blew the fragments high in the air. A heavy "gate" which the foreman was running at the time, was blown out and crushed through his skull. Mr. Harvey was about 38 years of age and leaves a widow.

—The big snow drifts compelled Chadwick's orchestra to cancel two dates last week as they were unable to reach the festive scenes. Thursday night they were booked for a dance at Mr. Alton, and Friday night had a similar engagement at Crosby. "Those who dance must pay the fiddler;" and also find means for conveying him through several miles of 18 foot snow drifts on some occasions.

—The fire whistle at the hose house is out of order owing to the cold weather and from now until further notice the bell in the Swedish Lutheran church on Fulton street will be used as an alarm in case of fire. A box with a glass door containing a key has been placed near the front door of the church, and in case of fire the person giving the alarm can break the glass, unlock the door and ring the bell.

—In this issue will be found the 54th annual statement of the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Hartford, Conn. A feature of the report which will commend itself to all thoughtful observers of the life insurance field in regard to mutual companies is President Holcombe's novel departure in clearly presenting in the list of liabilities the amount of reserves for future contingencies. The promptness of this company in paying claims is too well known to need further endorsement.

—William Stake, the man for whom the Oakmont, Pa., police were seeking in this vicinity, was found in Shinglehouse the latter part of last week. Stake was taken to Oakmont where he will have to answer the charge of causing the death of Joseph Verner, who was stabbed during a drinking bout in that town last Fourth of July. Stake was arrested at that time and was afterward discharged as Verner apparently recovered, but he died about a week ago and after an autopsy it was decided that the wound caused his death.

—A man named John Randolph, aged 55 years, and said to hail from Bradford committed suicide at McKees Rocks, near Pittsburg, last Sunday. It is said that ill health prevented him from working and it is thought that this made him so despondent that he finally took his own life. He was discovered by a fellow boarder sitting in bed with a leather belt strapped closely about his neck and attached to the bed post. In searching his effects letters were found signed by a Bradford woman applying a place for meeting him.

—Lew Webster, aged about 30 years, a glassworker by occupation who has worked in Shinglehouse, Eldred and other towns in this part of the country, died at the Olean hospital Tuesday morning from injuries sustained the night before when he was struck by a Pennsylvania train at Larabee. He was found by the crew of another train lying by the tracks. Both legs had been crushed below the knees, his right hand was frozen and his face and head were badly bruised. He was rushed to the Olean hospital, but was beyond the help of medical skill.

—A Port Allegany special in Monday night's Bradford Star says: The Wheelon sensation is evidently not a closed incident as yet. It is now reported that Mr. Wheelon's body will be exumed and a formal inquest held by Coroner Sherman within a short time. Several suspicious circumstances have come to light whereby it may be shown that the cause of his rash act was perhaps warranted by the real condition of affairs at the home of Miss Carpenter on the evening the tragedy took place. It is proposed to get at all the real facts in the matter if possible at the inquest.

Shawmut Railroad Extension.

The St. Marys Gazette has the following account of the Shawmut railroad's new extension: The new extension reaches from Brookwayville 19 miles to Brookville, thus reducing the distance by 9 miles to what it is via Falls Creek on the Pennsylvania, a matter of much importance to the Shawmut, for it makes of it the direct and feasable line of travel between those progressive Jefferson county towns. It also opens up a well settled farming and mining section between these towns and also extends south into a good farming section and great coal area, bringing it in close contact to the county seat.

The road was built at great expense, requiring heavy cuts, fills and bridges, but as a result the grade is one of the best in the state all the way from the mines into Elk county.

There are three great viaducts or steel bridges on the line, besides a great number of culverts or small bridges. One great bridge, 800 feet long, crosses the valley at Brockwayville, crossing both the Pennsylvania and B., R. & P. Ry. tracks, after which the road turns up Mill Creek, which is crossed some distance from Brockwayville by a bridge 300 feet long, which is 100 feet above the stream. Then at Brookville there is a duplicate of the bridge at Brockwayville, crossing the Sandy Creek valley over the Low Grade road. These viaducts are among the finest in the state and give the Shawmut an uninterrupted line across all others. At each railroad crossover there is a connecting switch to the other roads.

At Ramsaytown the company has been operating a mine with a large output for several months, the coal finding its way to the markets over the Pennsylvania road from Brookville. They have also opened up what is to be their greatest mines at Conifer, and at each point good sized mining towns are built and all is in shape for supplying a great tonnage for the new road.

Personal Mention.

Miss Ruth Vorhees of Olean is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Frankie Stark of Bradford is visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. S. Walker and Miss Rachel Rubin were visitors in Bradford Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Holder visited her daughter, Mrs. Foster Studholme, in Olean this week.

Miss Isette Cheesman of Olean was a guest of friends in town during the week.

Mrs. Lambert Lacy of Pittsburg is a guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. N. H. Knapp.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. VanDyke of Kane were visiting relatives and friends in town this week.

Mrs. Rachel Hickcock and Brewer Passmore of New City were Smethport visitors yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell departed Tuesday for Robison, Ill., where Mr. Bell has extensive business interests.

Webb Hopper departed for Buffalo yesterday morning and last night officiated as best man at a wedding of two of his friends in that city.

A. M. Marsh of Bradford township, a popular Republican candidate for the nomination of county commissioner, was a very pleasant caller at the MINER office Friday.

Orlo J. Hamlin returned Saturday from Boston where he visited his sister, Mrs. J. Heber McCandless. He was accompanied from New York by Mrs. Howard Merrill.

E. L. Holmes and daughter, Miss Ruth, are in Buffalo this week. On Wednesday evening the latter acted as bridesmaid at the marriage of her cousin, Miss Flossie Holmes in that city.

The Rev. J. F. Dugan, Dr. John Clark and Chas. McKean of this place and the Rev. Father Doyle of Clermont, formed a party which visited Buffalo yesterday. Last night they listened to the utterances of the famous William J. Bryan, who, according to the present outlook will once more be the Democratic candidate for President.

Wanted—For Smethport and vicinity, Energetic man or woman to introduce a line of household necessities. Rapid sellers. Big profits. Good opportunity to establish permanent business. For full particulars address THE HOLCO COMPANY, Olean, N. Y., Lock Box 170. 5-3t

The Clarion State Normal School, beautifully located, with strong faculty and splendid equipment, offers superior advantages at an exceptionally low rate. Spring term opens March 31. Write for catalog. J. George Becht, Principal.

Closing out sale at store of D. C. Young. Call and look over remaining stock of merchandise, and find many articles which you can use, at cost or even less.

Cash paid for Furs and Hides by C. H. Gleason.

Home Journal Patterns — Monarch Skirts

FRY & COMES.

NEW WHITE GOODS

We're ready now with the materials for your WHITE SEWING for Spring.

The most desirable white wash stuffs are here in such abundance and variety that your every want may be supplied at our white goods counter.

Among the strictly new ideas is "FLAXON," a sheer cotton with a linen finish—and so well is the idea executed that even an expert might mistake it for one of the fine Handkerchief or Waist Linens which retail at from 75c to $1.00 per yard—the price is 25c per yard.

Checks and plaids are taking a prominent position this season so that many of the most beautiful creations are of this design.

Checks, Plaids and Stripes, 10c, 12½c, 18c, 25c, 28c and 38c per yard.

Madras, Reps, etc., 20c, 25c, 28c, 35c yer yard.

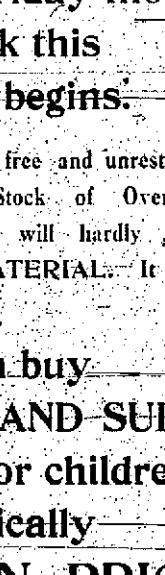
India Linons 10c, 12½c, 20c and 25c per yard.

Persian Lawns 25c, 35c and 50c per yard.

Nainsooks 18c to 25c. Long Cloth 12½c to 20c.

FRY & COMES

WHY



—are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
SMETHPORT — PENN'A.

NOW FOR BIG BARGAINS IN

OVERCOATS and SUITS

for Men, Young Men and Boys.

To-morrow, Friday morning, at 8 o'clock this GREAT SALE begins.

You will have free and unrestricted choice of our entire Stock of Overcoats and Suits at prices that will hardly cover the COST OF THE MATERIAL. It really means that

You can buy
OVERCOATS AND SUITS
for yourself or children
at practically
YOUR OWN PRICE

$10.50	For Overcoats and Suits that were 17.50 to 20.00	EVERY SIZE from age 3 to chest measure 46
$9.00	" " " " " " 15.00 to 16.50	
$7.50	" " " " " " 12.00 to 13.50	
$5.50	" " " " " " 7.50 to 10.00	
$3.25	" " " " " " 5.00 to 6.50	
$2.25	" " " " " " 3.50 to 4.50	

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR BARGAINS LIKE THESE

WM. MONHEIMER

Alicia's Platonics.

By BEATRICE BENNETT.

Copyright, 1897, by F. C. Eastmont.

Deep down in her own heart every woman has a pet theory. It may have been exploded a number of times to her apparent satisfaction, but secretly and with feminine inconsistency she clings to it.

Alicia had such a theory, but she did not keep it buried in so inaccessible a dungeon as the bottom of her heart. Indeed, she wore it on her sleeve. It was her favorite theme of discourse and the more it was disproved the more persistently did she revive it and champion it.

And it must be admitted that Alicia's men friends at least took particular delight in discussing her theories with her and promptly proceeding to disprove them, to that young woman's outward disgust and secret satisfaction. Her hobby was platonics—specifically, platonic love.

"It has been proved to me conclusively," argued Alicia, with delightful confidence, as flanked on one side by the ample person of Richard Corrigan and on the other by her squatty little dachshund Pretzel she strolled toward the great stone garden seat near the sundial.

"Yes," her companion replied in doubtful acquiescence, "to you. But how about the other fellow? Was he convinced?"

"Dick, how silly! Who ever heard of platonic love that wasn't platonic on both sides? How little you know of the subject!" scoffed Alicia with a mirthful little laugh.

"And yet I have known you—how long is it?"

"Seven months," promptly.

"And you ride your hobbyhorse at least every other time I see you," he said, not without marked intent.

Alicia assumed a wholly unsuccessful air of hauteur. "Oh, I beg your pardon. I'm very sorry I've bored you. I shall avoid the topic in future," she said distantly.

"Not at all, my dear Alicia. I assure you it rather amuses me," argued Corrigan, observing her aggrieved attitude with little discomfort to himself. "In fact, I don't know when any one subject has kept me interested for so long a time."

"Indeed!" The comment was pregnant with feeling.

It was the first time Alicia's self styled philosophy had been so derided, and it nettled her.

"I should be apt to accept that as a compliment," ventured Corrigan. He had been watching her pull a crimson rambler to pieces and scatter it over her tiny white shoes.

Apparently she had not heard.

"I say, Alicia," he persisted.

"Which you are ready to open a subject that may be of more interest than any I am able to suggest I shall be glad to talk to you," she said icily.

Corrigan smiled broadly, but surreptitiously. Had Alicia seen him thus amused he would have been left with only the crimson ramblers for companions.

"But, upon my word, Alicia, I am interested," he said earnestly. "I've never been so absorbed in a study in my life. Why, my dear girl, if it weren't for my—my belief in platonic love I might never have known you so well."

Alicia confronted him with a half smile that, even in its semicompletion was most attractive.

"That's the Irish in you, Dick! You always manage to say something that will make the worst case of 'hard' turn to 'joy,' she said, removing her big droopy hat and dangling it by the strings. "That's one reason why I love to be friends with you."

"Then it is true that God is good to the Irish," he laughed, and, subtle as it was, Alicia extracted the compliment and beamed good nature on him again.

"You see, Dick," she began as if she were commencing a fairy story to an incredulous child, "it is so—well, it is such a tremendous comfort to be just friends with a man."

"Yes," said Dick readily, "I'm friends with several."

"Silly! I mean for a girl. She can go about with him, ask him to do this and that for her and feel that she is not putting herself under obligation—if she's only friends with him, whereas, if he's in love with her, he expects her to marry him and—and it just spoils everything!"

"I'm jolly glad I'm not sentimental," said Corrigan with a purpose if without veracity. "You'd have banished me long ago."

"You can have sentiment without being sentimental," she hastened to explain. And for some reason or other a flush stained her cheeks, and her eyes drooped.

"It's just as clear as—as mud." Corrigan laughed in spite of his efforts to be serious.

Alicia's eyes flashed.

"See here, Dick Corrigan, I believe you are making fun of me. Deep down in my own heart I know from your own actions and your whole attitude toward me that you agree with me, but just to amuse yourself you make fun of me. I'm sure you like me," she went on, "just as I like you, or you wouldn't seek me out and want to be with me day after day, as you do, and that—that very fact proves to me that you are in sympathy with my own attitude. We are friends, and you know it," she declared challengingly. Then she rose abruptly from the stone seat and walked over to the balustrade with her back toward him. "Come Pretzel," she said imperatively, as if calling her dog from a contaminating influence.

Corrigan began to whistle very softly to himself while the small Dutch dog eyed him accusingly.

"Alicia," said Corrigan's deep voice fondly from the depths of the great stone seat. He had not moved. And right here it might be observed that Alicia always selected picturesque settings for her discourses. The old garden, shady and secluded, breathing romance and the fragrance of roses, was ideal for platonics.

"Alicia," repeated Dick when his first effort gained no response.

With studied reluctance she turned her head.

"I'd like to ask a few questions," he said, still somewhat indifferently.

"I'll be glad to answer them."

The frigidity of her tone moved Corrigan almost to the point of turning up his coat collar, but his better judgment prevailed.

"This old guy, Plato"—he was beginning as he walked toward her.

"Dick!"

Her glance and tone froze the words.

"I'm sorry," he said contritely. "But, Alicia, I wonder if he ever knew the most beautiful woman in the world? I wonder if he could have been with her almost daily for seven months? And yet, no, how could he? He lived B. C."

In spite of herself Alicia dimpled. "It was beauty of mind, mental excellencies, that he admired," she remarked wisely.

"Perhaps that's what I admire in you, but somehow I doubt it."

"My mental powers are not wholly to be despised," pouted Alicia.

"No. But an ordinary mortal cannot penetrate—so dazzling an exterior," observed Corrigan.

Alicia looked impatiently across the green. Somehow she was out of harmony with the afternoon—disappointed in—in herself perhaps.

Corrigan turned to her quite suddenly. "See here, Alicia, do you like platonic friends better than anything else?"

"Yes," she said, but the syllable did not carry conviction.

"Better than—husbands, for instance?"

Alicia's color deepened. Things were more interesting after all.

"I never had one," she laughed, and her voice was a little tremulous.

"Then it's only theory?" Corrigan stepped closer.

"Of course," she replied, looking up into his now earnest eyes.

"Listen," he said softly. "Couldn't you be platonic friends with every one else but me, Alicia?"

She did not reply, but one by one the petals of her rose tumbled down her frock.

"Couldn't you?" His big voice was vibrant with emotion.

"I—I might," she admitted, "but first let me tell you I like you better than all the rest. I like you better than I could a mere friend. I—I just hoped and hoped you wouldn't agree with me, Dick."

"It's with Plato I disagree."

Gambling In Metal.

Gambling in metal is done by means of buying and selling warrants, these being the notes for specified quantities of metal held in stock.

The basis of the gambling is that in many businesses it is often necessary to buy ahead large quantities of metal. When things are slack large stocks accumulate, while as soon as things become more brisk the metal is taken out of the stores.

An immense amount of gambling is done in connection with "pig," as pig iron is obviously known. Warrants for pig are made out in units of 500 tons, and payment is made for the warrants once a month. Should a man really want 500 tons of pig iron he obtains a warrant which authorizes him to take 500 tons out of store, and he will be required to pay for the metal within the month.

Supposing a man buys in the expectation that he will be able to sell the pig iron at a higher price than is ruling, he buys warrants according to his means, and he has a month for things to mature. Should the price of pig go up during the month he is able to sell his bargain to another man, and he pockets the difference, although he has never laid down any money in real coin.

Should things go wrong with him and prices go down, then he is obliged to pay the difference between the price at which he bought the pig and the price at which he is able to sell it, and so he sustains a loss.—London Answers.

His Discovery.

A one armed man sat down to his noonday luncheon in a little restaurant the other day, and seated on the right of him was a big, sympathetic individual from the rural district. The big fellow noticed his neighbor's left sleeve and kept eying him in a sort of how-did-it-happen way. The one armed man failed to break the ice, but continued to keep busy with his one hand supplying the inner man. At last the inquisitive one on the right could stand it no longer. He changed his position a little, cleared his throat and said, "I see, sir, you have lost an arm;" whereupon the unfortunate man picked up the empty sleeve with his right hand, peered into it, looked up with surprised expression and said, "By George, sir, you're right."

The Afghans.

Native Afghan historians assert that the inhabitants of their country are the lost ten tribes of Israel. According to these chroniclers, the Afghans are descended from Afghana, the son of a certain Jeremiah, who was the son of King Saul. The eastward removal of the seed of Afghana is attributed to Nebuchadnezzar.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune One year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

It will be unnecessary for you to go through a painful, expensive operation for Piles if you use ManZan. Put up in collapsible tube with nozzle, ready to apply to the soreness and inflammation. For any form of Piles, price 50, guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Bert Barber of Elton, Wis., says: "I have only taken four doses of your Kidney and Bladder Pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done. I am still taking the pills as I want a perfect cure." Mr. Barber refers to DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are sold by L. K. Hogarth.

THE MEXICAN BORDER

How Both Sides of the Line Are Watched and Guarded.

UNCLE SAM'S BRAVE RIDERS.

The Work That Is Performed by These Well Mounted, Well Armed and Courageous Patrols—The Mexican Rurales and Their Methods.

If business or recreation should take you down to that long line which forms the boundary between the United States and Mexico, you may by chance meet a well mounted rider, armed with rifle and pistols, pacing observantly along some bypath or canyon. He is one of the United States boundary riders appointed by the treasury department to patrol the border on the lookout for smugglers, cattle runners and other persons whose presence on the American side is generally undesirable.

For this position the man selected must possess courage, judgment and no little physical endurance, for his duties may call him forth at all hours and seasons, and he may be responsible for a stretch of border land many miles in length.

For example, between San Diego, on the Pacific coast of California, and Yuma, in Arizona, there is but one boundary rider to patrol a line of over 150 miles, and this is in part over a sparsely settled mountainous region and partly through the waste of the Colorado desert.

As opposite him, on the other side of the line, the Mexican government maintains from fifteen to twenty rurales for the same work, it is a good illustration of the trust reposed in a single American citizen by his government. It is probable there is no other man in the United States whom it would be harder to find at a given moment than the boundary rider of the San Diego-Yuma district.

He may be down on the Colorado desert, watching near some water holes for a venturesome band of cattle runners, or in some canyon of the mountains on the lookout for a wagon load of prohibited Immigrant Chinamen; but, wherever he is one may be fairly sure it is not where the transgressor of the customs laws expect him to be.

That he must possess both judgment and courage the following incident, which took place during the career of the former boundary rider in this district, will aptly illustrate.

For some time a band of cattle runners had been working successfully back and forth over the line in spite of the boundary rider's vigilance. They seemed to be able to divine his movements, so that while he was watching a trail through the mountains they were rushing a bunch of cattle over the desert.

But at last he managed to surprise the band and, rifle in hand, drove two of them into Campo.

Then, however, arose the question as to the method of taking them down to the coast. He hired a double seated vehicle, the only one in the place.

But at once another question presented itself. How was he to seat his prisoners, for either they must be placed together on the front or the back seat or separated, both seemingly a hazardous choice?

He finally decided to separate them, and so, with one on the front seat with him and the other behind, he started for the coast.

The two cattle runners managed to communicate with each other by signs and at a rough part of the road made the boundary rider, in turn, their prisoner. Needless to say, they then made the best of their opportunity to escape over the border, but as they fell into the hands of the unsympathetic rurales they would have been better off if they had submitted to the law of their own country.

This brings one of the somewhat different methods pursued by the Mexican government in guarding their side of the border. From a cursory inspection of the line one might suppose that the Mexican side is not guarded at all. You may cross the line ten times at different places and never set eyes on a rurale, but it is well known that you have done so nevertheless, and on the eleventh excursion you are likely to find yourself surrounded by a picturesque group, who will carry you off to jail if your explanation is not satisfactory.

As a rule, the rurales patrol back and forth in detachments at a distance of from ten to fifteen miles from the actual border. Many a headlong dash for the American side has been made by perfectly law abiding citizens, with the rurales at their heels, because they have been heedless in obtaining a permission to cross the border.

True, an American citizen may cross the border at will, as far as he himself is concerned, but as he is almost certain to carry some article liable to duty it is upon that charge that he may be arrested.—Michael White in Youth's Companion.

Rural Claims.

Through the influence of the daily press cities and their needs have come to absorb such an amount of daily attention that the importance of the country and its inhabitants to the welfare of the nation is largely overlooked; hence the call to do everything that can be done to enlarge, to refine, to purify and to strengthen the life of our country people. And one means to this end which has not hitherto been used as much as it might have been is the cultivation in the school and in the home of the habit of reading good books.—Bishop of Hereford in Nineteenth Century.

HIS TERRIBLE EYES.

Senator Cass Could Almost Paralyze a Man With a Look.

Giant heads, bodies and brains were Webster and Cass. All the strength of New Hampshire granite was concentrated in those two sons. To look upon them made the ordinary man feel small. Wonderful eyes they possessed, and men have been known to shiver with dread when one or the other allowed his glance to fall upon them. Cass could look through a stranger in a way to make his brain burn and his knees knock together. One searching stare seemed to destroy all mentality and fill the victim with paralytic emotions.

No man dared take liberties with Cass. In 1840 the proprietor of the National hotel in Washington was a man who so closely resembled the great senator from Michigan that he was often mistaken for him. An old friend, returning from a journey, entered the lobby and, seeing him leaning against the desk, slipped up behind and hit him a terrific whack on the shoulder, saying cheerily and simultaneously: "Hello, old man! Here I am back again. How are you?" Senator Cass straightened up his six feet three and, turning upon the assailant his terrible, bloodshot eyes, almost annihilated him with a look. Not a word was spoken. That look was ample. The stranger was so "rattled" that he could not even apologize, but slunk dejectedly out of the hotel.

Later in the day when congress was supposed to be in session the stranger returned to the hotel to shake hands with the proprietor and tell him all about the Cass incident. Walking bravely up, he laid his hand down on his friend's shoulder and, without waiting for a greeting, surprised him with: "See here, old fellow, you got me in a deuce of a scrape this morning. Why, you know, I took old Cass for you, slapped him on the back, nearly taking off a shoulder, and the old fool looked at me as if he wanted to commit murder. The darned old lunatic, why doesn't he stay out of here? He knows"— Again the great senator from Michigan straightened up his six feet three, again he turned his bloodshot eyes, again he looked and again the victim fled. Two mistakes of that kind in one day!

CHARACTER IN WALKING.

Traits Which Are Readily Disclosed by One's Gait.

"There's a conceited man coming down the street," said the girl in the group on a corner. "How do I know? By his walk. I can tell the chief trait of any person's character by watching him or her walk. For instance, if a man walks with a heavy lift to his hips he's sure to be obstinate. If he sinks down a little on his heels he has a comfortable attitude toward life and the world in general—in fact, he's a bit lazy. That woman coming down the street now is a gossip. Any one could tell that because of her mincing, fussy gait. Indecision is the chief characteristic of that woman's character across the street. Don't you see how she swings her foot rather hesitatingly in the air before she puts it down?

"The man who walks with his knees leading is sure to be of the pious type—the disagreeably pious type, I mean. You see that old codger who is crossing the road with his stomach seeming to lead the rest of him—well, of course it is evident that feeding is his chief delight. When an intellectual man walks his head leads. That girl who sways so is self conscious. Yes, that girl going down the street has a pretty walk, gliding and quiet, but watch out for her; she is treacherous in the extreme.

"The man who puts his feet down especially loudly is heavy and somewhat stupid. That little person crossing the road with a quick, clean step is energy personified, but he has the sort of energy which has no regard for the rights or feelings of others. The girl coming out of that store has an ugly streak in her nature. Don't you see how she puts her foot down unwillingly as if she were saying: 'I won't! I won't!' I shouldn't advise any man to marry her.

"Of course I don't pretend to know thoroughly a person's character by his walk, but I do discover his predominating characteristic."

The Quality of Mercy.

A notorious mountain moonshiner, familiarly known as Wild Bill, was tried before a federal court in Georgia and was adjudged guilty. Before pronouncing sentence the judge lectured the prisoner on his long criminal record and at last, informing him that the court entertained no feeling of anger toward him, but felt only unmixed pity, sentenced him to spend six years in the federal prison at Atlanta.

Bill stolidly shifted the quid of tobacco in his mouth and turned to leave the courtroom with the marshal. Once outside the only thing he said was this:

"Well, I suah am glad he wa'n't mad at me!"

Proving It.

"Keep up your courage, old man," said the passenger who was a good sailor to another who was leaning over the railing and paying tribute to Neptune.

"Never mind me," came the answer between gasps. "I've always heard that it took travel to bring out what there is in a man."

Painfully Natural.

Playwright—Is her acting natural? Manager (enthusiastically)—Natural? Why, when she appeared as the dying mother last night an insurance agent who has her life insured for $25,000 and who was in the audience actually fainted.—London Tit-Bits.

Novelty Restaurant. New York Counts, Clams, Cigars THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

COIN MOTTOES.

Inscriptions That Were a Joy to the Cynics and Critics.

A collection of coin mottoes gathered by an Italian student, Amerigo Scarlatti, was published in Minerva, an Italian periodical. Scarlatti is of the opinion that such inscriptions, though not intended to be cynical, too often admit of such an interpretation through the irresistible habit of the public of ignoring the intention of the designer and applying the motto to the coin itself.

Thus when Charles II., king of the two Sicilies, had engraved on his silver ducat the Latin words "Unus non Sufficit," meaning "One is not enough," all the world insisted on forgetting that the king referred to a single scepter and enthusiastically agreed with him that one ducat wasn't enough for any one.

On the contrary, a storm of ironical opposition was aroused when Louis de Bourbon, king of Etruria, in the early part of the last century inscribed "Videant Pauperes et Lætentur" on his coins. The words mean "Let the poor see and rejoice," and of course every one wanted to know why a poor man should rejoice at merely seeing a piece of money.

On the papal coinage of 1573 bearing the arms of Gregory XIII. are the words "Et Super Hanc Petram." (And upon this rock). Of course the pope and the artist who designed the coin meant the words to refer to the papacy, but the evil minded applied them so maliciously to the coin itself that the issue was speedily stopped. A similar opportunity for evil tongues was afforded when the Knights of Malta coined an issue of dollars with the sign of their order, the Maltese cross, and their motto, "In Hoc Signo Militamus" (In this sign we combat). The ribald affected to take it as a confession that with them money was truly the sinew of war.

A Venetian lira dated 1474 has the somewhat ambiguous motto "In Tibi Solo Gloria" (To thee alone the glory). A sequin coined by Cardinal Rezonico in 1744 bears the words "Veni Lumen Cordium," or "Come, thou light of hearts." Clement XI. issued a coin with an image of the Madonna, with the legend "Causa Nostrae Lætitiae" (Cause of our joy), and a Venetian piece with an allegorical figure of Justice, with the words "Nostra in hac elicitas?" (Our happiness in this). All of these inscriptions were irreverently diverted by contemporaries from their true object to the money itself.

TOMORROW'S BIRTHPLACE.

Line in the Pacific Where It Shakes Hands With Yesterday.

Most people who have read Jules Verne's "Around the World in Eighty Days" will remember how narrowly the traveler missed his bet, having forgotten that in following the sun from east to west he had gained one day.

When one crosses the Atlantic from London to New York he gains rather more than half an hour each day. From New York to Chicago another hour is gained, another to Denver, another to San Francisco, which is reckoning time eight hours later than London and of course the best part of a day later than Shanghai and Yokohama. In crossing the Pacific there comes a time when the day begins, where yesterday and tomorrow shake hands and where the traveler is cheated out of a day in his life.

In mid-Pacific, going west, one skips from Sunday to Tuesday. Going east he has one day of the week repeated—two Sundays or Tuesdays, as the case may be.

The line of the changing day is not a straight one. The islands in the Pacific take their time from the continent with which they trade and from which they were discovered. Thus the line of the change zigzags down the Pacific from south to north, dodging between the islands.

Hence it might easily happen that a ship which has already skipped a day would reach an island which clings to San Francisco time. In such a case it would be Monday on shore and Tuesday on the ship.

If the ship's jolly boat were lying at a wharf, it would be Monday on the wharf and Tuesday on the boat.

And if a person lives somewhere near the line he can get a sailboat and visit yesterday and tomorrow in the most delightful fashion.

Advance Thanks.

The phrase "Thanking you in anticipation" is now becoming common. I think it is one of the meanest ever invented and one of the most insulting, for it implies that, however much pains the worker may take, he will get no thanks for it afterward. Why should he? He has been thanked already. It further implies an imperious and insufferable demand which must and shall have immediate attention on pain of being considered no gentleman. Surely no one who really respects a correspondent ought to employ this touting bagman's phrase.—Professor Skeat in London Academy.

Succeeded.

Gaddie—You don't seem to have made a very satisfactory impression on Borem. Cleverley—I tried very hard to do so. Gaddie—Well, he told me you didn't impress him as a man he would care to associate with very much. Cleverley—Fine. That's very satisfactory. It's the very impression I wanted to make.—Philadelphia Press.

All In the Family.

Rector (shortsighted)—Well, Richard, hard at work, eh? Let me see, you are Richard, aren't you? Laborer—No, sir. Ot be John, sir. You 'ad the pleasure o' buryin' Richard last week, you remember, sir!—London Punch.

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough grows in favor daily with young and old. Mothers should keep it on hand for children. It is prompt relief to croup. It is gently laxative, driving the poison and phlegm from the system. It is a simple remedy that gives immediate relief, guaranteed. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bolton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnamahoning.
State Senator—G. W. Williams, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; H. P. Habgood, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—A. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Duvlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. Marsh, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. T. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Boyle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. Strong.
Council—J. F. Rooney, president; W. G. Holder, secretary; A. A. Abbey, Alfred Hayberg, G. H. Dunning, F. L. Sherburne, E. E. Heath, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, treas.; W. F. Specht, sec'y.; John B. Eastman, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—C. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, H. E. Tull, W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McGlure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 353, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m, at Masonic Hall, Main street.

SANDFORD L. FAY, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 189, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree 2d second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

G. H. DENSLOW, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

L. K. HOGARTH, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant. B. F. WRIGHT, Com.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 189, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keyes Hall.

J. C. GALLUP, Recorder. Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

T. R. FOSTER, R. K. W. H. MORRISON, Com.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Tuesday afternoon.

ELIZABETH KIDDER, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

Mrs. E. A. BAKER, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 33, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
JENNIE EBERSBACHER, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOORHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 3 p. m., except on first Sunday of each month, Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—T. F. Dugan pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

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WHEN BEN CAME HOME.

By LESTER ROSE.

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Vesta sank wearily upon a shoe box and gazed forlornly about her. The last of the packing was accomplished. The last nail had been driven home into the shoe box, which contained the books that were to be kept out for the new home. The rest of the beloved library remained in the cases, gaps showing where the selections had been made.

The corner of the lower shelf had been the resting place of the blue and silver "Pilgrim's Progress" ever since Vesta could remember, a book to be taken out Sunday afternoons and carried to the gentle mother, who patiently explained time after time the meaning of the fascinating woodcuts.

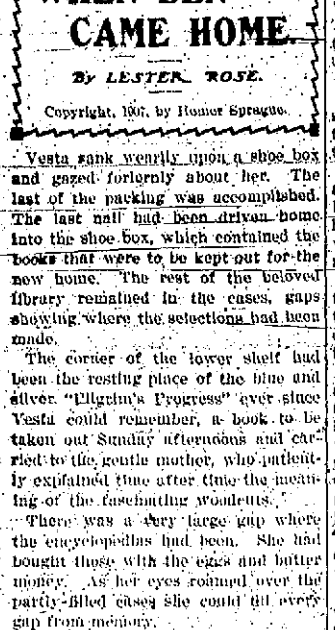
There was a very large gap where the encyclopedias had been. She had bought those with the eggs and butter money. As her eyes roamed over the partly filled cases she could fill every gap from memory.

And as it was with the books, so was it with the rest of the household belongings. Here and there a blank corner reminded her of some familiar object now stacked in the wood shed. Very little was to be shipped, for the way was far and freight rates were high. Tomorrow the neighbors would gather and John Berwin would hang out the red flag. By afternoon the house would be emptied and its contents scattered through the farmhouses for miles around.

Tears came unbidden to Vesta's eyes as she looked about. Her earliest memories were of the homely living room with its rag carpet and the comfortable rocking chairs on either side of the stove in winter or standing in front of the north windows in summer, when the double sashes were taken down and the wind blew through the house, softly scented by the blooms from the orchard on the other side of the well-kept fence.

It was the only home Vesta had ever known. It seemed to the tired girl that she could never learn to love another half so well.

Until her mother's death Vesta had been shielded from all troubles. After she had come back from the little



A BROWN HAND CLOSED OVER HER SLENDER FINGERS.

burial ground on a hill she had found occupation and forgetfulness in her efforts to make her father forget his loss. She had even refused to marry Ben Folsom because she had considered it her duty to stay by her father and comfort him in his sorrow.

Ben had gone west and she was left more than ever alone. Then had come that terrible day, a year and a week after her mother's death, when her father had driven into the yard with Sadie Connors, who had been teaching school over at the corners, and had announced his marriage.

Vesta tried to learn to love this gaunt, bustling woman, whose every trait was the antithesis of the woman whose place she took, but the new Mrs. Brewster had repulsed every advance. She hated young persons. She had married to be rid of them, and she treated the stepdaughter with scant courtesy.

The ways of the household were amended to suit her radical tastes. The old rockers were sent to the attic as too old fashioned and two upholstered monstrosities had taken their places. The other memorials of Vesta's mother quickly followed the rockers to the garret, and the house was completely changed in appearance, as were the occupants in their attitude toward each other.

And now even the old homestead was to be given up. The fertile farm was to be sold and the household goods to be auctioned off. Mrs. Brewster had decided that the northwest offered greater opportunities for her husband, and they were to move to Manitoba and start afresh in the wheat belt.

Mrs. Brewster bustled into the room. "Come and eat some supper," she commanded. "Don't sit there looking as though you were too weak to walk. I've done twice as much as you have today, and I got the supper, too, but I don't look half as tired as you do. Stop mooning here in the dark, and come out and have a cup of tea."

"I don't feel like eating," answered Vesta, the sobs rising in her throat. To this woman the abandonment of the home meant nothing. She could not understand what it meant to the girl.

Mrs. Brewster turned away.

"You'll be hungry by and by," she said sharply. "There'll be some cold things in the pantry, but I'm not going to make any more tea."

She hustled out and left Vesta to herself. Wearily the girl rose from the box and left the house. She could hear her father laughing and joking with her stepmother, and the noise of mirth fell offensively upon her ears.

The dusk was deepening to dark and the air was chill, but Vesta did not feel the need of a shawl. She wandered down the road, past the white gate to the little bridge that spanned the creek.

Here she loved to lean upon the rail and watch the sunset over the fertile fields. The sun had long since dropped below the hills, but the girl's overwrought imagination could conjure up the scenes of the past. She leaned upon the rail and looked out across the fields, now bristling with the frost kissed stubble. She could see again the glories of the waning day. She could almost hear a voice whispering in her ear.

Her hands clutched the rough bark of the wood as in memory she lived over that night when she had sent Ben Folsom away because she thought it her duty to remain with her father and console him for his loss. She thought of the sharp faced woman who was sitting opposite him at the kitchen table discussing their new home in the west, and then she thought of the gentle faced woman who still lived in her daughter's heart, if not in her husband's.

So lost was she in her thoughts that she never heard the quick tread of an approaching pedestrian nor heeded his presence until a brown hand closed over her slender fingers.

"Did I startle you?" demanded Ben as she started back with a cry. "I was on my way to your house. I got in this afternoon and heard the news. Do you want to go to Canada, Vesta?"

"I would rather die," she murmured passionately. "It is like a second burial to go away and leave mother up there on the hill all alone."

"And your father?" he asked gently. "Do you still feel that he needs you more than I do?"

"How much do you need me?" she demanded shyly.

"So much that I have come almost across the continent to ask you again if you will marry me," he declared. "I have done well out west—far better than I anticipated. I can buy the farm. Perhaps we can arrange with your father to buy the furniture, too, and—we will make a new home where the old one was. Are you willing, dear?"

"Not for the sake of a home," said Vesta softly, "but because you want me, Ben, and—because I want you, too, dear."

Wooing the Fickle God.

"I have been troubled with insomnia all my life," remarked the nervous man, "and, like most people similarly afflicted, I have tried all the familiar dodges to induce sleep. The results were never particularly satisfactory by the way of producing the desired effect until one night I thought I had actually found a sleep inducer when I chanced to grasp one of the rods at the head of my bed with both hands and practically hung the weight of my body on it. That sent me to sleep and it did the same thing for a few times, when, to my extreme disappointment, I found it had ceased to work. I was as badly off as ever recently until one night, when I had a bad cough, as well as an attack of sleeplessness, I tried the well known remedy of trying to send myself off into the land of Nod by taking long, deep breaths. What it did to me and has done several times since was not to only send me to sleep, but to stop my cough completely before I lost consciousness. Just why it did so is not of much consequence. That it did so is the thing that concerns me most."—New York Press.

Etiquette of the Flag.

The army regulations of the United States provide that the flag at every post shall be raised at reveille each morning and lowered each evening at sunset, while the soldiers stand at salute and the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner."

The flag is never left out overnight for any reason, except perhaps one. When a fort or military post is actually under fire from the enemy the flag may wave defiantly until hostilities are over. This was poetically exemplified in Key's immortal song, wherein one line has it, "Through the night our flag was still there!"

At all army posts, moreover, there is a special storm flag, half as large as the regular post flag, which is flown in stormy and windy weather.

Another regulation is that on all occasions when the flag is displayed at half mast it shall be lowered to that position from the top of the staff. "It is hoisted to the top of the staff before it is finally lowered.—Harper's Weekly.

Smoking in Clubs.

The question of smoking was a burning one in the midnineteenth century, and it was not until 1845 that White's gave up a room to the users of tobacco, and in all clubs the smokers were relegated to the most dismal apartments. It was King Edward when Prince of Wales who broke through the tradition, and when White's refused to extend the accommodation for smokers started the Marlborough, wherein smoking was permitted in every part of the house but the dining room.—London Chronicle.

LEE AND M'CLELLAN.

An Incident of the First Meeting of the Two Soldiers.

The first meeting between General George B. McClellan and General Robert E. Lee happened in Mexico during the war with that country. McClellan was a lieutenant of engineers, and Lee was a major on the staff of General Winfield Scott.

One day McClellan was walking across a field when he saw General Scott and his staff approaching on horseback. As they drew near Major Lee reined up his horse and asked the lieutenant if he did not know that he was disobeying orders. His tone was sharp and angry. McClellan answered that he was not aware of any disobedience and asked for an explanation. Lee replied that all officers had been told to remain in their quarters, awaiting orders, and asked for the lieutenant's name.

McClellan gave his name and said that no order of that kind had reached him. But Lee in a peremptory tone ordered him to go to his quarters and remain there. Then he rode off and rejoined General Scott and the staff, who had not stopped. McClellan went to his quarters, as he had been directed to do, but was quite indignant at the way in which Lee had treated him, for he had not knowingly committed a breach of discipline.

He had just finished telling his brother officers the incident when he was informed that an officer was outside the tent asking for him. On going out he was much surprised to see Major Lee, who saluted him with respect.

"Lieutenant McClellan," the major said, "I am afraid that I was not courteous in my manner to you a little while ago, and I have called to apologize."

"I assured him that it was all right," said General McClellan in telling the story, "and he rode off after making a low bow, leaving me in admiration of a superior officer who so promptly and generously acquitted an error."—Chicago News.

AN AERIAL HORROR.

The Very Dreadful Thing That Strohschneider Did.

A group of aeronauts were talking aeronautics.

"Did you ever hear of Strohschneider?" said a German. "He did a dreadful thing once. I'll tell you about it.

"Strohschneider appeared in a certain village and advertised that he would take the landlord of the village inn up with him on a trapeze hanging from the car of his balloon.

"Though the landlord's wife made a kick and the authorities, upholding her, forbade the man to accompany Strohschneider, the landlord sat in state on the trapeze beside the famous aeronaut when the ascension began.

"But those nearest to him noticed that he was paler than a ghost and that his arm was thrown around Strohschneider's neck as if in terror. And, noting these things, the people nodded ominously to one another.

"Up and up went the balloon, and now a murmur of horror arose among the multitude. The aeronaut and the landlord were quarreling; they were fighting. High up there in the clouds perched on the swaying trapeze, they struggled, thumped, kicked.

"Suddenly the aeronaut, in a mad burst of rage, seized the landlord by the throat, thrust him backward and flung him into space. Down the poor fellow dropped like a stone, turning over and over. He alighted on his head.

"The people, mad with horror and rage, rushed to the spot. And there, to their amazement, stood the landlord, laughing heartily. The figure that had fallen was a manikin dressed up in his clothes.

"And this," the speaker concluded, "is the only practical joke that has ever been played from a balloon."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Perils of Crinoline.

The dangers of the historic crinoline are illustrated by a story told by Lady Dorothy Nevill in her "Reminiscences." Going too near the fireplace, her voluminous skirt caught fire, and in an instant she was in a blaze. There were no men present, and the women could not help her, because if they had gone near enough to be of use their own skirts would have been ignited. Fortunately Lady Dorothy had sufficient presence of mind to roll herself in the hearth rug and thus subdue the flames.

A Judge of Land.

Proud Father—Welcome back to the old farm, my boy. So you got through college all right? Farmer's Son—Yes, father. Proud Father—Ye know, I told ye to study up chemistry and things, so you'd know best what to do with different kinds of land. What do you think of that flat medder there, for instance? Farmer's Son—Cracky, what a place for a ball game!—Kansas City Independent.

Pity the Poor Wolf.

"Why is it," asked the fox, "that you always look so gaunt?"

"Oh," replied the wolf, "it's all due to the business I'm in. I always have to keep away from the door until there's nothing left in the house to eat."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The New Yorker.

"You New Yorkers don't seem to know anything about the rest of the country," said the visitor.

"The rest of the country?" echoed the New Yorker. "What's that?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Equality may be all right, but no human power can convert it into a fact.—Balzac.

To stop that pain in the back, that stiffness of the joints and muscles, take Pineules. They are guaranteed. Don't suffer from rheumatism, backache, kidney trouble, when you get 30 days' treatment for $1.00. A single dose at bedtime proves their merit. Get them today. Sold by Dr. Chadwick, Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and O. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

The Catch of the Season.

By CECILY ALLEN.

Copyright, 1901, by E. C. Parcells.

"Wint, if you don't sit down and be quiet you'll be overboard in a minute. I've warned you two or three times now, and I'm through."

"Talk about being quiet," said Wint. "You have clucked incessantly, like a sitting hen, ever since I threw my first line. No wonder we don't get a bite."

Wint Miller turned around to look at his friend Jack Barnes, lighting his pipe meanwhile.

"All right, you clumsy old thing, I know what I'm talking about," grinned Jack. "You move about in this little rowboat as if it was an ocean going steamer. Look to your line there!"

Wint turned suddenly at the motion of the long awaited bite. Clumsy he might be, but Jack loved his chum just because he was clumsy and always needed his help. The ruse was fatal. Wint lost his balance, his foot slipped on the wet bottom of the boat, and backward he went for a cold and unexpected dip. Fortunately the water was only five feet deep, and Wint's head appeared above the water in a second, pipe in mouth and the fire still going.

"Curses on you, Jack Barnes! You did that purposely, and you'll pay for this," growled Wint as he tried to climb aboard.

Jack's convulsions of laughter did not help matters much, and when he did stop for a moment it was only to heap coals of fire upon Wint's wet head.

"My fault! Well, I like that, you old landlubber. I told you to keep quiet, but you know it all. Now our day's fishing is spoiled, and I can stay home and nurse you. Climb aboard and let's get home before you develop the measles or whooping cough."

It was a very sullen pair that unlocked the door of their dishing but an hour later. Wint was shivering, and Jack was muttering under his breath. They hunted in vain for dry clothes, as they had come down only for a day or two to rough it. Jack turned to his friend with a helpless expression.

"Wint, there's only one thing to do. We'll have to pack up and go over to Uncle Will's and see if they will take us in. You're sneezing your head off now, and by morning you'll probably have a fine case of pneumonia. I hate to do it, for Aunt Fanny doesn't approve of me or my friends either for that matter," added Jack.

Again the pair started off and walked through the woods to a pretty little cottage set in among the pines. Aunt Fanny Beal met them at the porch. She was a woman who held her head high at all times, but just now it seemed to be straighter than ever.

"So it's you, is it?" she said as Jack extended his hand. "Who is this person with you?" she added as she glanced at the figure of Wint, covered with red mud and flat hair.

"Oh, I say, Aunt Fanny, be easy. We've had an accident. This is my best friend, Mr. Winthrop Miller. He fell overboard, and we've come over to see if you won't take us in for the night until his clothes get dry. Where's Uncle Will? He'll understand."

"Your uncle is in town, and Belle and I are alone. Blood is blood, and you cannot deny your own. I'll take you in for your mother's sake," whined Aunt Fanny as she opened the door in anything but a welcome manner.

"Never mind about me, Aunt Fanny," cheerily answered Jack as he saw the door open for them. "But Wint must get dry. He's caught a dreadful cold, I fear."

"He doesn't look exactly frail," suggested Mrs. Beal as she glanced at Wint's somewhat ample proportions. "However, come in and go up to your uncle's room. I suppose you will leave this evening. You know we have no spare room," she added, lest they should avail themselves of a night's lodging.

Wint did not leave that evening nor for many, many evenings thereafter. At 5 o'clock that afternoon the doctor was sent for. He looked at the flushed cheeks and the parched tongue. He listened to the wheezing breath as it came so hard and shook his head.

"We must have a nurse at once, Mrs. Beal. The man is very sick. He must have care or he will die. I will send a nurse and will call again later. Good afternoon," and the doctor was gone.

For weeks Wint hovered between life and the great beyond. No one entered the room but the nurse, the doctor and Isabelle Beal, Jack's cousin. She relieved the nurse, and sometimes even the doctor would call her in to give a few directions. Jack came down every day or two, but never was allowed to see his chum. Slowly the big man made his fight, slowly his eyes lost the glassy look, and finally the day came when the nurse was no longer needed. Isabelle could manage with Jack's help at night.

"I say, nurse," said Wint one day as Isabelle sat reading to him, "I'm glad that other nurse beat it. I like you better."

"But you know I'm not really a nurse at all, Mr. Miller," said Isabelle as she blushed at the inferred compliment. "I'm Jack's cousin—Aunt Fanny's daughter, you understand. But I love Jack, and I'll do anything for his friends," and she began to read again.

"Don't let's read any more," said Wint. "Just let's talk. I don't care whether you're a really truly nurse or not. I—I like you 'cause you're you, and maybe when your mother sees me dressed like a white man she won't think I'm such a terror. I certainly did look like a day laborer out of a job the afternoon I landed on the front porch."

"I know," said Isabelle as she laughed heartily and laid down the book. "It must have been so funny. Mother's terribly proper, you know."

Days went on like this, and Mrs. Beal was gradually won over to the enemy's camp. Every one who knew Wint Miller loved him—loved him despite his careless, hapless ways, for his kindly spirit and other things, but mostly because he was he. In the days that followed he had many nurses, as all the family took turns wheeling him across the room so that he might bask in the sunlight, but his happiest hours were when Isabelle was in charge.

One afternoon as she patted the pillows at the back of his chair and left a glass of milk at his elbow he caught the hand that had brought so many comforts to him during his illness.

"Won't you stay a little longer, Miss Nightingale?" he pleaded as he held tightly to the hand. "It's so lonely in the twilight. Wait until Jack comes. He's due in a few minutes now if the train isn't late—please?"

"You old silly," said Isabelle as she sat on the window ledge with the shadows enveloping her.

"I wish you knew more about me," said Wint. "I wish you would ask some of the fellows if I'm not a decent sort. You see, I've something to say to you, but I can't until you know me better. It would be like taking an unfair advantage."

"Oh, but I know all about you already," she said gayly. "Jack and I talk about you all the time."

He reached out and pulled her a little closer.

"I'm a clumsy old thing, as Jack always says, but there's nothing very bad about me, and I don't play this sick trick every day. You wouldn't care for a life job of nursing, would you?" He was holding the hand very tightly now as she looked up at him and said coyly:

"Ask me why don't you?"

His arms were not very strong as yet, but both of them went around the girl as he drew her to his lips.

"Sweetheart," he whispered.

"Well, I'll be hanged, Wint Miller, none of that," said out Jack as he stood in the doorway, grip in hand, as he had dangled from the train. "I brought you down here to fish, not to steal all the preserves on the family plantation."

"Yes, Jack," said Wint as he reached out one free hand. "You brought me down to fish, and I'm the champion, for here in my arms is the catch of the season, the best ever."

Saving the Bait.

"Fishing!" said a man who lives near us. "Why, I went fishing in Scotland and caught the biggest string of eels you can imagine.

"There is the tandem eel that you have all heard of. When they go down or up the stream from their quarters for the winter or summer they go in single file, one behind the other, like the primeval man. They leave exactly six inches of space between their noses and the tail of the eel in front. When an eel sees that the fellow ahead is lengthening this space, he springs forward and, seizing the tail of the offender in his mouth, pulls him back into place. I dropped my hook down right in front of a string of tandem eels, and the bait was accepted, and I jerked out the eel. The one behind, seeing that the fellow ahead was running away, obeyed his instructions and seized his tail to pull him back, and so did the one behind, and so on to the last one, and I pulled them out hand over hand till I had a great mass of slippery eels about me."—Strand Magazine.

Our First War Vessels.

The outbreak of the Revolutionary war found the patriots without a navy. Congress had to create one. Four merchantmen were first purchased, hastily equipped with guns and sent to sea as cruisers, but their defects as war vessels soon became so apparent that congress determined at once to set about the building of a navy. On Oct. 3, 1775, congress ordered two cruisers built, and on Dec. 13 the order was increased to five thirty-two gun ships, five twenty-eight gun ships and three twenty-four gun ships. They were to be ready for the sea by the following April. The names given to the thirteen vessels were Boston, Congress, Effingham, Delaware, Hancock, Montgomery, Providence, Raleigh, Trumbull, Virginia, Warren, Washington and Randolph. These were the first war vessels constructed in the United States. The first commander in chief was Ezekiel Hopkins of Rhode Island, a young brother of Congressman Stephen Hopkins. He was appointed to this high office on Dec. 22, 1775.

Dickens and Thackeray.

In Mr. Layard's book, "A Great Punch Editor," is given Shirley Brooks' remembrance of Thackeray: "What delightful English he wrote! He knew this and was proud and said that Dickens might be a great moralist, but that he was the best grammarian." Now, the curious thing, observes the London Chronicle, is that Thackeray was a very shaky grammarian and that the pages of "Pendennis" abound in weak collocations and constructions, whereas the self educated Dickens was an almost infallible grammarian.—Not in his work shall we find the unrelated and irresponsible "and which" or the split infinitive or anything of the kind. The vulgarism of "aggravate" for "irritate," very common with him, but by no means peculiar to him, was nearly his only verbal crime.

A STRENUOUS RULER.

Daring, Coolness and Bravery of James IV. of Scotland.

One of the interesting characters of history is James IV., king of Scotland from 1473 to 1513. He was athletic, courageous and fond of adventure. In putting down insurrections and improving the criminal administration of the country he was foremost in the ranks and did not shun a hand to hand contest. He married a daughter of Henry VII. of England and made a treaty which secured peace between the two countries. He labored to build up a navy and develop commerce and showed skillful diplomacy in dealing with other nations. He was killed in battle at Flodden, where his army was disastrously defeated by Henry VIII.

These were strenuous times, when it was necessary for a king to be a fighter and to inspire his obstreperous subjects with some degree of terror. King James used often to go about the country in different disguises, not only because he loved adventure, but because he could thus secure information on the state of the nation at first hand.

It is related of the vigorous Scottish king that once when wandering through the hills during the night he was overtaken by a violent storm and was obliged to take shelter in a cavern near Wemyss, which is one of the most remarkable antiquities of Scotland. Having advanced some way in, the king discovered a number of men and women ready to begin to roast a sheep for supper. From their appearance he suspected that he had fallen into evil company, but as it was then too late he asked hospitality from them till the tempest was over. They granted it and invited the king, who was unknown to them, to sit down and join them at supper. They were a notorious band of robbers and cutthroats, and this fact soon dawned upon James.

As soon as they had finished their supper one of them presented a plate on which two daggers were laid in the form of a St. Andrew's cross, telling the king that this was the dessert they always served to strangers; that he must choose one of the daggers and fight him whom the company selected as his antagonist. The king, realizing that he was to be murdered, instantly seized both daggers, one in each hand, and plunged them into the hearts of the two robbers nearest to him. He then dashed out of the cave and made his escape, returning as soon as possible with a body of soldiers, by whom the whole band was arrested and publicly hanged.—Pennsylvania Spirit.

A BRAHMS ANECDOTE.

The Man Who Spoiled an Evening For the Great Composer.

Among the Brahms anecdotes which are popular in Germany this one was contributed by Frau Luise Pohl. Brahms liked Baden-Baden and took as much pleasure in a winter visit to the place as in the crowded summer time. The residents knew this when they invited him in 1870 to come and direct some of his works. After the concert the friends of the master assembled at Goldenen Kranz by invitation of the oberburgermeister ganner to "drink a glass of wine." The session lasted long, but gradually the company grew smaller. Presently they had all gone except Brahms and Cornelius Rubner. After awhile even Brahms suggested home, and his young companion, eagerly agreed to adjourn the session. On the way home Brahms asked his companion, whose name he had not heard, "By the way, do you know this young director Rubner?"

"Are you interested in him?" he asked by way of answer.

"Certainly. Adolf Jensen thinks he is not only great, but genial. Don't you know him?"

"I know him very well. He is an arrogant, conceited fellow, who can do nothing and knows nothing."

The pleasure of the evening was spoiled by this harsh opinion as to a man whom Brahms had made up his mind to like. The next morning he attended, with some others, a breakfast at Jensen's, where he told the story. He had hardly finished when the door opened and Rubner walked in.

"That's the man who slandered your friend," said Brahms, and when everybody laughed he suspected what was told to him as soon as the first man recovered.

Using the Fire Buckets.

In many business offices fire buckets are placed, filled with water, in readiness for an emergency. It is seldom, says the Scientific American, that instructions for use are pinned near the supply. The wrong way to tackle an incipient fire is (usually) to hurl the whole contents of a bucket on the spot. Most of the water is wasted by this means. A heavy sprinkling is more effective. The water may be splashed on the blaze by hand, but a more useful sprinkler is a long haired whitewash brush. One of these should hang beside every nest of fire buckets.

A Doubtful Assertion.

Browne—They say that drowning men catch at straws.

Towne—Yes, but I doubt it. I've seen a number of men drown, and those of them who had any preference at all seemed in favor of a plank. In fact, I do not now recall ever having been asked for a straw by a gentleman who was drowning.—New York Journal.

Extravagant.

Kind Lady—If I give you this penny what will you do with it? Beggar—Hire a motor cab and show me friend Bigsby the town, ma'am.—Illustrated Bits.

Conceit may puff a man up, but never props him up.—Ruskin.

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Waltz Is Not Modern.

Many people labor under the impression that the waltz is of modern origin, owing to the fact that it was comparatively unknown in America or in England until the early part of the nineteenth century. But it was brought originally from Provence to the court of Henry II. of France, at Fontainebleau, by the Comte de Saulte. Mary, queen of Scots, imported it into Scotland, for history records her as having incurred the bitter wrath and fierce denunciation of John Knox and of other divines of the "land of cakes" for dancing it on one memorable occasion at the palace of Holyrood. Toward the end of the seventeenth century it was danced throughout southern Germany and Austria, the celebrated waltz tune and popular song, "O, Du Lieber Augustin," dating from 1670. But, as already stated, it was not until the first two decades of the nineteenth century that it made its first appearance in England and the United States, when it was alternately denounced and lauded by the poets of the epoch.

A Dog Story.

A Columbus man who likes to hunt quail, who is handy with the gun and has a fine bird dog whose work as a retriever is remarkable loaned him to a friend who was only an amateur at the business. About the middle of the forenoon of the first day the dog returned to his master's home. The latter, not knowing what had happened, took his gun in the afternoon to try the dog. He worked all right, and a number of birds were secured. The next day he met the friend who had borrowed the dog. "What is the matter with that dog?" he asked. "We got up a covey of quail and shot at them, but missed. We afterward got up a number of the scattered birds and took a dozen shots or more, but got nothing, and the dog put his tail between his legs and struck across the fields in the direction of his home."

It is evident that the dog, disgusted at the poor shooting, decided that the men with the guns were not in his class and decided to cut it out.—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

Another Glass.

The seventeenth century puritan preachers talked for two hours or more not "by the clock," but by the hour glass. At least one of them turned the glass to humorous account. He found himself no further than the middle of the sermon when the sands had run out. "Drunkenness" was his subject, and, reversing the horologe, "Let's have another glass," said he. Sir Roger L'Estrange tells of a parish clerk who sat patiently until the preacher was three-quarters through his second glass and the majority of his hearers had quietly left the church. Rising at a convenient pause, he asked the minister to close the church door when he had done, "and pull the key under it, as he and the few that remained were about to retire."

Holme and Philadelphia.

The gridiron pattern upon which Philadelphia was laid out was the work of Thomas Holme, the surveyor general of Pennsylvania. The design, however, was Penn's own. Little seems to be popularly known of Thomas Holme, although some of his descendants still live in the city and bear his name, but it is said that all of his vast tract of land and his city lots have long since passed out of the possession of his family.

Everything taken into the stomach should be digested fully within a certain time. When you feel that the food you have eaten is not being digested, take a good, natural digestant that will do the work the digestive juices are not doing. The best remedy known to-day for all stomach troubles is Kodol, which is guaranteed to give prompt relief. It is a natural digestant; it digests what you eat, it is pleasant to take and sold here by L. K. Hogarth.

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JANUARY 1, 1908.

JOHN M. HOLCOMBE, President.

RECEIPTS.

Premiums	$3,950,703.06	
Interest and Rents	1,116,375.08	
Other Income	20,602.76	
Total		$5,086,680.90

DISBURSEMENTS.

Claims by Death	$1,215,395.06	
Matured Endowments	195,240.10	
Dividends to Policy-holders	416,735.44	
Surrendered and ceased policies	397,726.08	
Annuities and supplementary contracts	19,567.67	
Total paid Policy-holders	$2,244,674.25	
Taxes and Insurance Department Fees	115,812.67	
Commissions and compensation to Ag'ts and Med. Exam. Fees	527,001.73	
All other expenses, including Salaries, Printing, Advertising, Postage and Investment Expenses	206,697.81	
Excess of Income over Disbursements	1,992,994.75	$5,086,680.90

ASSETS.

Mortgage Loans	$14,008,132.56	
Home Office	265,000.00	
Other Real Estate	258,746.08	
Bonds	6,575,114.00	
Stocks	361,890.00	
Premium Notes	156,596.73	
Policy Loans	2,084,426.59	
Cash in Office	609.27	
Cash in Banks	615,892.52	
Total invested Assets	$23,326,460.70	
Interest due and accrued	518,768.92	
Net deferred and outstanding premiums	345,668.36	
Total Assets		$23,590,820.98

PRESENT LIABILITIES AND RESERVES FOR FUTURE CONTINGENCIES.

Reserve on outstanding insurance: $41,600,000 at 4% 5,400,000 at 3½% 55,000,000 at 3%		$22,392,868.00
Actual Mortality 70% of table rate: Actual interest received 5% on reserve		
Outstanding Claims	4,953.00	
Installment Liability	28,568.00	
Reserve for notified claims, surrender values, ceased policies, cost of collection and premiums and interest paid in adv.	123,279.00	
Reserve for dividends on outstanding premiums, cash dividends accumulated, paid-up option and taxes and medical fees accrued	140,147.00	
Fluctuation Fund for market values December 31, 1907, of stocks and bonds below book values	254,801.40	
Total Liabilities and Reserves ascertained, computed and accrued		$22,939,686.40
Excess of Assets at market values over liabilities		951,334.58
Estimated for dividends on special class in 1908, and subsequently	142,798.00	
Estimated dividends in addition to those included above, payable to policy-holders in 1908 in cash or contingent on payment of premiums	452,360.00	
Additional margin for contingencies	356,067.58	951,284.58

Earnings and gains for the current year will be apportioned in 1908.

Policies issued and paid for in 1907, number 6,131, insuring $13,241,498.
Number of Policies in force, 57,624. Increase for year, 1,862.
Insurance in force, $103,080,718. Increase for year, $5,497,434.
Increase in Assets at Market Values, $1,708,155.93. Increase in Income, $249,959.63.

GROWTH IN TEN YEARS.

Year	Premium Income	Assets	Insurance in Force
1897	$1,589,531	$11,054,680	$ 46,021,039
1907	3,950,703	23,636,020	103,080,718

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C. M. COLEGROVE
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SMETHPORT PENNA
Office at residence, 400 W. King st.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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Let me tell you something about them

They will fit any Globe, cost only 10 cents each, save driving nails and hooks in your ceilings to hang Smoke Bells, and will never wear out.

Every one that sees them uses them.

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—EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. SMETHPORT